



LIFE

STUDENT NURSES

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FIFTEEN CENTS

November 22, 1937

TIME

The Weekly Newsmagazine



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Volume XXX

BELGIUM'S LEOPOLD III
"Give humanity . . . not words, but proofs!"
 (See FOREIGN NEWS)

Number 21

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Fifty-two Faces

The picture on TIME's cover is always the picture of a human being, never the picture of a battle fleet, a squadron of bombers or gulls wheeling in high air—always, instead, the picture of people, of people's faces.

And the news in TIME is always told as the living story of human beings—never as the impersonal record of manners, methods, machines.

This preoccupation, this absorption with people has sired every policy of TIME's reporting of the news of the world . . . makes TIME write not of State and Government, but of men

and women voting, arguing, lobbying . . . makes TIME show War as soldiers and generalissimos and the wounded . . . fills TIME's columns with vivid personal detail . . . turns TIME's very vocabulary on the lathe of "human interest."

There, in this news-as-people attitude, lies TIME's great departure from many an accepted form of journalism. There, too, is TIME's appeal to an ever-growing audience, now 700,000 strong, that wants its news rich with the juices of humanity . . . and finds it so only in TIME.

Read TIME this week. See the news of the world emerge as the dramatic story of soldiers and scholars, of priests and pickets, of men and women struggling to be secure, to be happy, to be free. Go to your newsstand today and meet the face on TIME's cover—as one human being to another.

"Just answer one more question . . . Is the safety glass in this car WINDOW GLASS *or* PLATE GLASS?"



ONLY FINE POLISHED PLATE GLASS CAN GUARANTEE YOU BRILLIANT BEAUTY AND PERFECT VISION

Beauty

... Automobile manufacturers constantly try to make their cars more beautiful. Many of them now put safety PLATE glass in every window. No ordinary window glass can match the sparkling beauty of genuine PLATE glass.



Vision

... The waviness and distortion often found in ordinary window glass (above) never show up in PLATE glass. This is because PLATE glass (below) is precision-ground—then polished to the surface perfection of a beautiful mirror finish.



Comfort

... The folks in the back seat want to see as well as the driver. Only PLATE glass can guarantee them this comfort. PLATE glass always gives perfect vision . . . without the distortion so often found in ordinary window glass.



WHEN you buy a new car, you naturally want everything "just right." One of the things you have a right to expect is safety PLATE glass in every window of your car. You get it in the windshield, of course, and many cars now have it all around . . . at no extra cost to you. It pays to make sure you are get-

ting real PLATE glass—for no ordinary window glass can ever equal it for sparkling beauty and clarity of vision. Always look for the hall-mark of quality shown on the right. It appears on all car windows that are made of genuine safety PLATE glass. Plate Glass Manufacturers of America.



*Look for
this quality
mark on all
windows*

This One



X84Z-C6C-LS8D



Teacher's great popularity grows... More men everywhere are trying... and liking Teacher's tangy mildness and full, rich body. There's smooth satisfaction in Teacher's taste. It's uniform. You'll enjoy it.



86 PROOF

TEACHER'S
HIGHLAND CREAM
Perfection of Blended
Scotch Whisky
TEACHER & SONS, LTD.
GLASGOW
SCOTLAND

*"It's the
flavour"*

Made since 1830 by
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LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

Panay Pictures

Size:

LIFE has scored again! Congratulations to the editors for the fine sequence of pictures on the bombing of the *Panay* in the Jan. 10 issue.

LESTER L. WOOD

Stillwater, Okla.

Size:

Your *Panay* pictures are excellent, almost better than the movie. Why is not more mention made about the two oil tankers that were undoubtedly carrying oil to the Chinese and were being captured by the *Panay*?

HENRY G. PEARSON JR.

The Brookline Citizen
Brookline, Mass.

Size:

A lot of amateur photographers like myself will wonder how Photographer Norman Alley was able to take more than 4,000 feet of film of the *Panay* incident.

It would appear that he used a Bell & Howell Eyemo camera which has a capacity for only 100 feet at a time. One hundred feet will run only about one minute which for a long subject requires rapid and frequent reloading of the camera. Did he have an assistant reloading in relay on an additional camera?

SCOTT NIXON

Augusta, Ga.

Mr. Alley had no spare camera, no assistant. He reloaded 53 times, including four times during the actual attack.—ED.

Size:

In your *Panay* story you say: "Mr. Alley was the only cameraman aboard the *Panay* who got the full story in 4,500 ft. of film." That statement in itself is not question because Mr. Alley's film was the only film that was released in its entirety. However, the statement does grossly overlook the fact that there was another cameraman aboard who did get, with minor differences, exactly the same shots as did Mr. Alley. That cameraman was Eric Mayell, a Fox Movietone man.

HOWARD M. DE TAMBLE

Twentieth Century-Fox Film Corp.
Chicago, Ill.

Acc Cameraman Mayell deserves full credit for his coverage of the *Panay* bombing. He did not, however, get as vivid or complete a film as Mr. Alley.—ED.

One Year Later

Size:

On page 10 of the Jan. 18, 1937, issue of LIFE, there appeared a photograph under the heading "The Camera catches a Portland milk thief but the police can-

not." This photograph (see cut) shows a young man in the act of stealing a bottle of milk from a porch in Portland, Ore.

We thought you might be interested to know that on Jan. 10 of this year a boy by the name of Joe Gorman was apprehended in Prosser, Wash., by the Sheriff's office and turned over to us (Yakima Police Department) on a "burglary" charge.

Upon questioning this boy, we discovered that he was the milk thief in question, as he admitted stealing many bottles of milk in Portland. We showed him the photograph in your magazine, and he was surprised and chagrined as he recognized himself. He said that up to the present time he could not understand the blinding flash which occurred as he took the milk from Mr. Norrie's porch.

It is true that the camera is quicker than the law, but the police usually "get their man" sooner or later.

R. D. LANG

Detective Division

Yakima Police Department
Yakima, Wash.

• Congratulations to the Sheriff of Prosser, the police of Yakima.—ED.

French Kisses

Size:

Oh, no, LIFE! The French don't kiss soldiers (LIFE, Jan. 10). Whoever told you that has not yet learned the distinction between kissing and embracing. The American Legionnaires must have been very drunk, indeed, not to feel the difference between the true kisses they never were embarrassed to receive, or take, from French girls, and the accolade, a cheek-to-cheek embrace accompanying the bestowal of military honors.

Incidentally, speaking of kissing, the American habit of always kissing on the mouth, regardless of whom and when you kiss, seems abominable to the French when they are first exposed to it. The casual French kiss is lip to cheek. To them, the lip-to-lip kiss is a love kiss *par excellence*, and as such is not likely to be a mere "peck on the lips."

MARGOT ANDRADE

Greenacres, Ind.

Credit to WPA

Size:

We of the project were very happy to see the use to which you put the photographs made by Miss Berenice Abbott as part of her "Changing New York" assignment from the WPA Federal Art Project (LIFE, Jan. 10). These photographs were all taken by Miss Abbott not as a personal enterprise but as part of her assignment.

SAMUEL H. FRIEDMAN, Director

Department of Information
WPA Federal Art Project
New York, N. Y.





Wrong Baby

Sizes:

It was a pretty picture you ran of "Luce's Baby"—on page 62 of your Jan. 17 issue—except that it isn't my baby.

Your picture happens to be one taken in 1932 of me holding my niece, a twin. Your amateur photographer only gave you "half of his scoop." The other half, evidently not sent to you, pictured the other twin born to my sister, Mrs. Louis Santucci.

While I'm an old hand at making mistakes myself (two in particular: Brooklyn and Louis) I expected LIFE to run the right picture of my month-old son. Because on Jan. 8, two of your representatives, Sherman Canab and Keith Dennison, were at my home, taking the first pictures of Max Jr. for LIFE's approval. I would like to meet LIFE's Lou Fredericks sometime. It's surprising the number of "friends since boyhood" I've acquired.

MAX BARIE

San Leandro, Calif.

● LIFE was the victim of a hoax. There is no "Lou Fredericks." At top is the old picture of Max and his first wife with their nieces; below, Keith Dennison's picture of Maxes Sr. and Jr.—ED.

Mr. DeMille & History

Sizes:

Please accept my appreciation and thanks for the very effective four pages of pictures displaying scenes from *The Buccaneer*. Also, may I offer assurance on several historical points concerning which LIFE has some doubt?

First: LIFE calls "doubtful history" Dolly Madison's flight from the White House with the Declaration of Independence.

The following is from *Memoirs and Letters of Dolly Madison* by L. B. Cutts: "... Hoping and fearing, Mrs. Madison lingered on at the President's house for Mr. Madison's return, until the British officers were actually at the threshold. . . . She had secured the public papers and the Declaration of Independence, and was being hurried out to the waiting carriage, when her eye was attracted by the valuable portrait of General Washington hanging on the wall. She felt that she could not leave it and, at the risk of capture herself, resolved to save it. . . ."

Second: LIFE states "General Ross arrives on the First Lady's heels to burn the White House."

It was Admiral Cockburn who burned the Capitol and White House, and General Ross who attempted to dislodge him. (Sir Harry Smith's *Memoirs*.)

Third: LIFE states, "In history, Lafayette was on his ship, guarding the coast, but his men were in the thick of battle."

The following is an order, written and signed by Jackson on the battlefield, after the victory on the East bank of the Mississippi was assured, but while the British



were driving the American forces before them on the West bank: "Brigadier Gen'l Morgan, Right Bank of the Mississippi

"Sir: This will be lent to you by Mr. Lafitte whom I have sent to you as a man acquainted with the geography of the country on your side of the river and will be able to afford you any information you may want with respect to the canals and bayous by which the enemy may attempt to penetrate.

Andrew Jackson"

Also, we find on the muster rolls as being present at the battle, the names of Jean Lafitte, Dominique You and Beluche.

CECIL B. DEMILLE

Hollywood, Calif.

● LIFE has no wish to hold an able movie producer too strictly accountable for his history. It feels, however, that Mr. DeMille was not properly suspicious of his sources.

First: It is well known that Mrs. Madison saved the Washington portrait. But no first-rank historian, so far as LIFE knows, mentions the Declaration of Independence in connection with her, and the Cutts reference is oblique.

Second: Albert Bushnell Hart's *The American Nation* states that, just before the White House was burned, General Ross was found pilfering furniture to expedite the blaze. Accounts differ, however, and Sir Harry Smith may have the right of it.

Third: Few accounts of the fighting on Jun. 8, 1815, make any mention of Lafayette himself, though all speak of his pikes. Lytle Saxon's book *Lafitte the Pirate*, upon which *The Buccaneer* was supposedly based, states that Lafayette was aboard his ship during the first part of the battle but went ashore towards the end.—ED.

NO KISSES FOR RED, CHAPPED HANDS!

IF HANDS COULD TALK THEY'D SAY:

SCRUBBING FLOORS MAKES US ROUGH AND UNROMANTIC... SKIN LIKE SANDPAPER

UMM...HINDS FEELS SO GOOD AND SOOTHING. IT'S EXTRA... CREAMY... EXTRA-SOFTENING!

Soozy-water jobs rob your hands of all romance. Tough wear and tear on tender skin! Your hands get red, chapped, and water-puffed. Right away, their thrill is gone! That's when you need the comfort of Hinds.

Hinds Honey and Almond Cream works fast...toning down redness... smoothing away that sandpaper look. Now Hinds has "sunshine" Vitamin D in it, added to all the other good things that make Hinds so effective!



HINDS

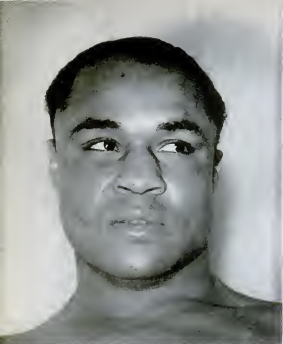
HONEY AND ALMOND CREAM

Copyright, 1917, Lahn & Fink Products, Corp., N. York, N. Y.

FOR HONEYMOON HANDS

SPEAKING OF PICTURES...

... This is what a champion prizefighter does the day of a fight



1 At noon, Armstrong arrives at State Athletic Commission's office, undresses for weighing-in.



2 Armstrong never varies his undressing. First he takes off spats, then shoes, socks, finally shirt and trousers. Here Brother Harry helps Brother Henry.



3 As Deputy Commissioner Callahan adjusts the scale, Henry tips the beam at 134 1/4 pounds.



8 Armstrong goes, not to his Harlem lodgings, but to a mid-town hotel. First thing he does is order all the afternoon papers, read all the stories about his fight.



9 At 3:15, Armstrong sits down to a substantial meal, his last food until after the fight. The menu: tenderloin steak (medium rare), green peas, half head of lettuce, toast, tea.



10 As relaxation before a fight, Armstrong always does two things: first he reads the Bible (his wife is a Baptist minister's daughter), and then he naps for two or three hours.



14 At 7:30, flanked by Meade and Walker, Armstrong leaves the hotel and walks through a light snow flurry to Madison Square Garden.



15 At a quarter to eight—he is 15 minutes early—Armstrong arrives at the Garden, hands the doorman his fighter's ticket.



16 In his dressing room, he fills out a State income-tax form. A resident of Los Angeles, he must pay New York a tax on his "take."



17 As always, the first things off are spats, shoes and socks, first things on are socks and shoes.



22 A couple of kibitzers, who have nothing at all to do with the matter, get into the argument as Tarantino grows profane and specific about the handgape length.



23 Tarantino's Italian temper flares and kibitzers, crowding into the room, have to restrain him. Tarantino's real object in raising the fuss is to unnerve Armstrong.



24 Eddie Meade breaks into the fight. "No blank blank blank is going to tell me how to tape my man's hands," he yells. Harry Armstrong cuts the handgape, holds it up.

On Jun. 12, Henry Armstrong, featherweight champion of the world, fought Enrico Venturi in Madison Square Garden. He knocked Venturi out in the sixth round (see page 6). This was nothing unusual because Armstrong has knocked out his last 21 opponents. Much more unusual are the photographs on these pages, taken by LIFE's Carl Mydans. They constitute probably the most com-

plete photographic documentation of a boxer's life on the day of a fight, from the weighing-in to the last moment in the dressing room. The subject of these pictures is the greatest fighter for his weight in the ring today. He won the featherweight title last fall at 126 lb. He stands a good chance of being lightweight, (133 lb.) and welterweight (147 lb.) champion as well before this year is out.



4 Armstrong easily passes the medical examination given by the Commission's official doctor, William Walker, brother of ex-Mayor Jimmy.



5 Tradition makes this compulsory. Armstrong shakes with Venturi.



6 Last act before leaving is to try on gloves he will wear during the fight. Deputy Commissioner McOwen watches Armstrong brothers.



7 Henry will not see the gloves again until he enters the ring for the fight so Harry marks the gloves to identify them as the pair Henry had tried on.



11 While Armstrong dozes, his manager, bulky Eddie Meade, sprawls over the other bed, answers telephone calls from innumerable friends who want free seats for the fight.



12 Up from his nap, Armstrong hitches suspenders in this curious fashion to give his arms more freedom, shadowboxes in front of the mirror where he can watch his form.



13 Strategy is gone over with Meade and Eddie Walker, Meade's assistant. (left). Armstrong's tactics are simple, effective. He bores in, punching harder than his opponent.



18 In his dressing room before all of his fights, Armstrong shadowboxes four or five rounds to warm up.



19 Armstrong clips his nails very short so that they won't break off when he lands hard punches.



20 Dr. Vincent Nardiello, a Commission doctor, takes an unofficial look at Armstrong's hands which are in fine shape.



21 Into Armstrong's dressing room comes Venturi's manager, Carmine Tarantino, to bicker with Inspector Rickover (left) about length of Armstrong's Landtags.



25 Then Hymie Caplin, a fight manager, butts in. "Are you mugs going to let a blank bandage stop the fight?" he demands, and promptly disappears. This ends all argument.



26 As if it were a matter of life and death instead of a simple formality, Tarantino watebes with ludicrous care as Harry carefully tapes Henry's hands. Henry is still unruffled.



27 The regulation ten feet of gauze bandage is held on with strips of adhesive. Armstrong's hands are now ready for the gloves and he for the fight (turn page).

LOSE WEIGHT!

EAT THIS SCANDINAVIAN
STYLE BREAD

says lovely Marion Talley



Today, Miss Talley tips the scales at 107 pounds



A few years ago, Marion Talley looked like this

How Ry-Krisp helped Marion Talley reduce

"I achieved my new 107-pound figure by following the Hollywood Habit used by movie stars," says Miss Talley, "and I heartily recommend this reducing method to anyone who wants to get a slim, youthful figure without starvation diets or strenuous exercising. Here's the plan—Eat sensibly, exercise moderately, eat Ry-Krisp (Scandinavian style bread) at every meal." Ry-Krisp is whole rye baked into delicious thin wafers—each wafer containing only

20 calories. Wherever it's served, this crisp bread makes a hit with everyone. Grand with soups, salads, sandwich spreads—fine for after-school munching—in fact, a perfect partner to serve with any food, any beverage. "And the best friend in the world," says Marion Talley, "for those who want to reduce."



HEAR

Marion Talley
SING

Sunday afternoon 5:00
P.M. EST, NBC Red Net-
work and other stations



(continued)

SPEAKING OF PICTURES

In the sixth round, Armstrong pulls his left hand back (1), lands it just a bit below Venturi's belt (2). When Venturi hears Referee Donovan warn Armstrong against low punches, he decides that he has been mortally fouled (3), clutches his belly (4), sinks to his knees (5), rolls over (6), and is counted out (7). Then he quickly regains his feet (8). Since New York boxing rules do not permit a fighter to claim victory or disablement from a foul, Venturi lost the fight he was already losing.



Resinol Quiets the maddening itch. Effective in stubborn cases. yet mild enough for tenderest skin. *for* soothes irritated skin. Aids healing. **Itching**



*"Let's see
what happens
on this
fellow's chin"*



Scientific Fact: Whiskers grow in "pits," like this. Every man's skin is a series of tiny humps and hollows, thus making a close and comfortable shave difficult.

Here's what must happen if he is to get a close and comfort-

able shave . . . To get a clean but comfortable shave, the uneven skin surface (shown above) must be *stretched, smoothed and flattened*, so that the blade can cut the whisker evenly at the skin line without slicing the tops from the skin "bumps." A 5-year study of shaving problems made by one of America's great Industrial Research Institutes, proved absolutely that a *flat, solid* blade guard was the scientific way to accomplish this. The Schick Injector Razor incorporates this scientifically endorsed *Solid Guide Bar*, which functions as *more* than a mere safety device. The Schick *solid* Guide Bar holds the skin taut just ahead of the blade edge—irons out the bumpy skin surface as shown in the picture below—forces the whiskers up out of their tiny pits so they



can be whacked off cleanly at the skin line. No high spots to get nicked, no valleys where whiskers are missed. You enjoy a close, smooth and comfortable shave—your skin doesn't smart after using a Schick Injector Razor.



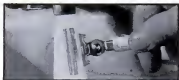
Schick Blades are protected in a bath of oil in this metal blade-injector cartridge. Blade edges are suspended in space; no paper covering which might rub and dull them.



Schick Blades are double-thick . . . are able to take a sharper edge and hold it. Each blade individually honed, stropped, inspected. Result . . . more shaves per blade.



One-second blade change . . . a pull and push of the "trigger" . . . out shoots the old blade and in goes the new . . . nothing to unwrap, take apart or reassemble.



Here's how you save minutes every day . . . no need to wipe and dry the Injector Razor after every shave . . . a flush under the faucet and it's clean.



A Deluxe Model Schick Injector Razor with 20-blade cartridge is packed in a durable black water-proof case, sells for \$2.00 (\$3.00 in Canada) at all good drug stores. Magazine Repeating Razor Company, Bridgeport, Connecticut.



"BUILDING THE WORLD OF TOMORROW": NEW YORK SPENDS \$150,000,000 ON A DUMP

As you look at this aerial photograph you are two miles up over New Jersey, looking down on the most fantastic sight in the world. This is the hivecore heart of the tiny area—1/1,500th of America's land—on which some 12,000,000 people have jammed themselves to make the world's biggest, richest, most powerful metropolis. And as if the very existence of their city were not marvel enough, several hundred New Yorkers are now hard at work on the plot outlined in white, building a supreme fantasy-within-a-fantasy—the biggest, most dazzling, most expensive, most educational, most entertaining World's Fair in the 2,500 years since fairs began.

The excuse for the New York World's Fair opening April 30, 1939 is that exactly 150 years before a big, stage-frightened Virginia planter stood on the balcony of New York City's Federal Hall and reluctantly swore an oath as first President of the United States. The purpose of it was stated as rosy prophecy to a group of Brooklyn businessmen Jan. 30 by the Fair's dapper, showmanly, \$75,000-a-year president, Grover Whalen: "In 1939 fifty million people will come to New York and spend one billion dollars."

The site chosen for the Fair was the city dump, a desolate, swampy, stinking expanse called Flushing Meadow on the north shore of Long Island, in the geographical and population centre of the city. It is nine miles from Times Square (X), twelve miles from Wall Street (dotted line). In June, 1936 began a

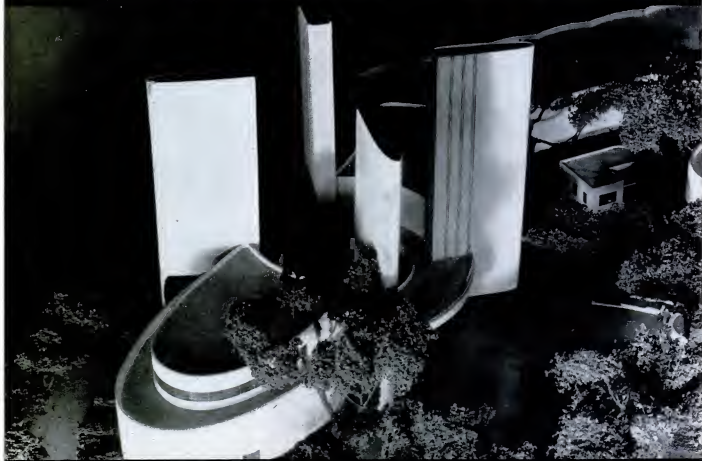
prodigious labor of grading, filling, laying of water pipes, sewers, conduits. When the Fair is over, the 1,200 reclaimed acres will become a great municipal park.

If the Roosevelt Recession should unhappily persist into 1939, the promoters of the New York Fair may console themselves with the thought that of America's five great World's Fairs, four—Philadelphia's in 1876, Chicago's in 1893, St. Louis' in 1904 and Chicago's in 1933—opened during a depression. Chicago 1933 succeeded in spite of the Depression, and New York is primed to outshine the Chicago effort manyfold. Where Chicago's Fair cost \$30,000,000, New York's will cost an estimated \$150,000,000. And where Chicago looked back on a "Century of Progress," New York will look forward to "Building the World of Tomorrow."

The New York Fair seems certain to be a huge, exciting show. If it lives up to its theme it may also be a great one, pace-setting, change-making. But the exhibition buildings so far completed or designed are not encouraging. Reminiscent of Chicago's, they are showy, startling, architecturally meaningless. Most striking design is for the Theme Centre. A 700-ft. triangular tower (the "Trylon") will rear beside a one-piece steel "Perisphere" 300 ft. in diameter, ballyhooed to be the biggest ball ever built by man. From a moving platform inside the ball, in a space twice the size of the Radio City Music Hall, spectators will view in moving miniature the World of Tomorrow. For models, turn the pages.

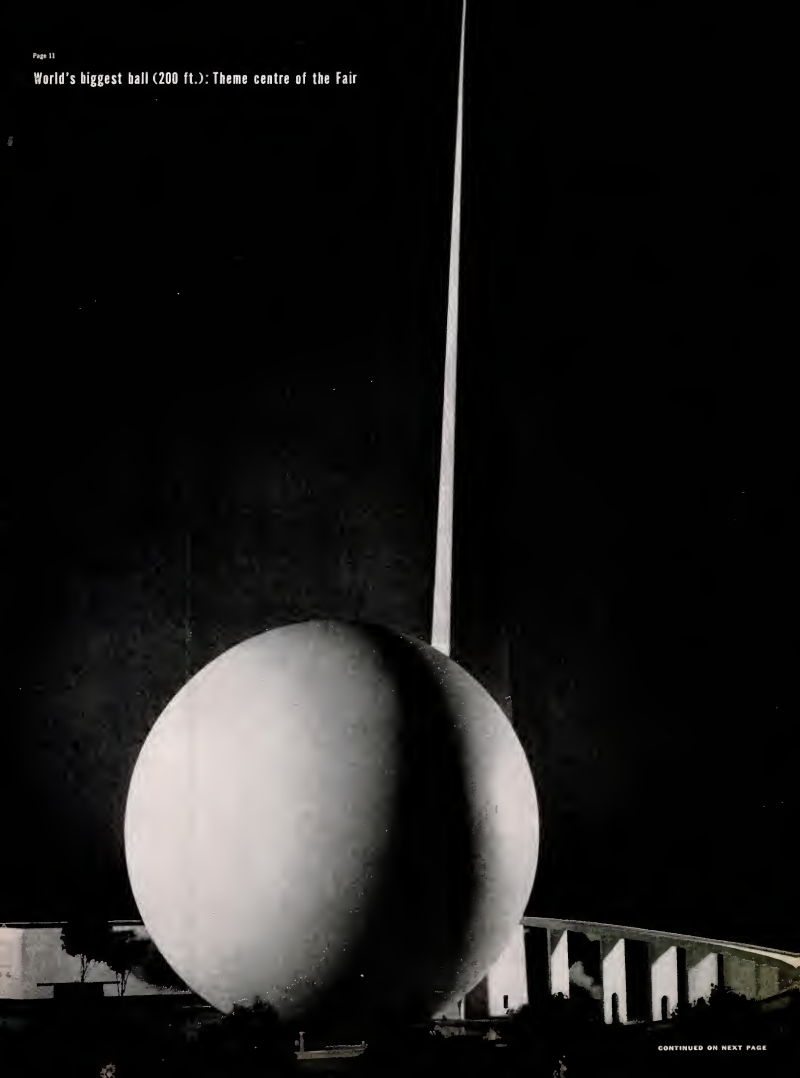


MODEL OF THE \$25,000 TEXTILE BUILDING, IN WHICH CLOTH WILL BE WOVEN BY HAND AND BY MACHINERY, SO FAR LEADS AS QUEEREST-LOOKING FAIR BUILDING



FIRST PILE FOR THE GAS INDUSTRIES BUILDING WAS SUNK JAN. 15. IN ITS COURT WILL SOAR A CONSTANT 10-FT. GAS FLAME, HIGH AS THE FLAT TOWERS AROUND IT

World's biggest ball (200 ft.): Theme centre of the Fair



CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

ELEVEN FAIR BUILDINGS ARE UP AND PRIVATE BUILDING SPACE IS 98% SOLD



Again from an airplane, you are now looking east over the Fair exhibition grounds. Less than two years ago this was a noisome eyesore, memorably described in F. Scott Fitzgerald's *The Great Gatsby*. Except for Long Island commuters, even New Yorkers will be startled by this picture-report of Fair progress.

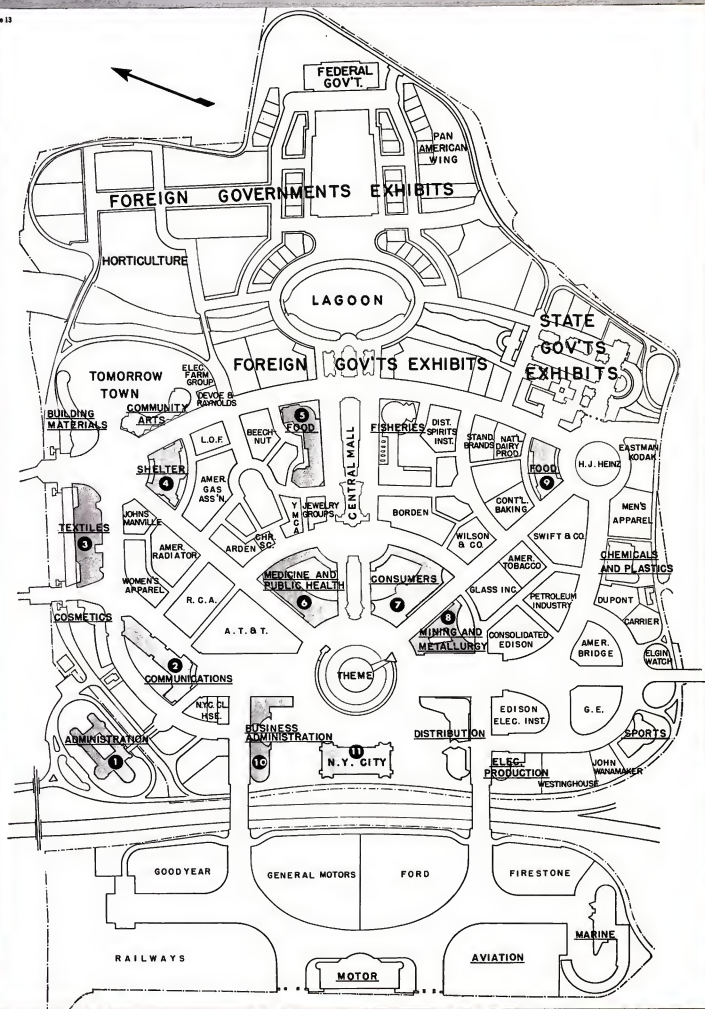
Fifteen months before the opening date, eleven Fair buildings are up and space for private exhibitors' buildings is, as shown on the map opposite, 98% sold. For the Foreign Governments exhibits, 62 nations have signed—all but war-torn China and Spain.

Buildings completed or under construction are numbered identically in this picture and on the map on the opposite page. First to go up was the Administration Building (No. 1). It lies in the northwest corner formed by the Long Island Railroad (from midtown Manhattan) and Grand Central Parkway (from Tri-

borough Bridge). The highway which comes in at top centre of the picture is Horace Harding Boulevard, direct route from the Queensborough Bridge which crosses the East River at Manhattan's 59th Street. The Fair will also be served by all three of New York's subway lines.

A mile-long Central Mall will run from the New York City Building (No. 11), around the Theme Centre, between the Medicine and Public Health (6) and Consumers (7) Buildings, around the Lagoon and on through the exhibits of foreign governments to that of the U. S.

The Fair's site is one mile wide and three and one-half miles long. On a line with the Mall (off right centre of the picture) are two large artificial lakes. Around the first lake will be looped the Fair's amusement zone, which is still in the talk stage. The shores of the second lake will be a large parking space.





THIS IS A MODEL OF "NIGHT," ONE OF FOUR 15-FT. GROUPS BEING FASHIONED FOR THE FAIR'S CENTRAL MALL BY SCULPTOR PAUL MANSHIP

A 50-ft. sundial, world's largest, is also being made for the Fair by Sculptor Manship. Under the Tree of Life the Three Fates pass Life's Thread back from Future to Present to Past.



Paul Manship, here working on a model of his sundial, is one of several distinguished sculptors who are busy creating huge, conventional works of art for the Fair's millions.





ONRUSHING "DAY" IS ANOTHER OF MANSHIP'S GROUPS, SYMBOLIZING THE MOODS OF TIME, WHICH WILL STAND BEHIND HIS GIANT SUNDIAL.



The Central Mall of the Fair is here shown in model. Starting down from the Theme Centre, the first sculpture to be seen is the Manship sundial. Farther on, in a circular plaza,

rears the largest portrait statue of modern times, a 50-ft. George Washington gazing at Tomorrow's World from a 15-ft. pedestal. Still farther down (lower right corner of picture)

stand four towering figures symbolizing "The Freedoms"—of the Press, of Speech, of Assembly, of Religion. Freedom of the Press will be a sulky mule mauler—"unadorned truth."

LIFE ON THE AMERICAN NEWSFRONT: PRESIDENT'S SON DEBATES REORGANIZATION BILL



James Roosevelt, speaking at "America's Town Meeting of the Air" on Jan. 20, advocated the Government reorganization bill, denied his father sought to be a dictator.



His grandmother, Mrs. Sara Delano Roosevelt, was in the audience, heard him declare the proposed bill would simply make her son "general manager of the executive branch." Above, she congratulates James.

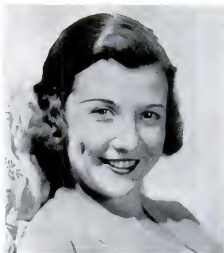


His opponent, Representative S. B. Pettengill of Indiana, argued: "We have to legislate with the thought that some day another Huey Long may occupy the White House."

AIRPORT OFFICIAL IS TRIED FOR MURDER OF WIFE AND BEST FRIEND



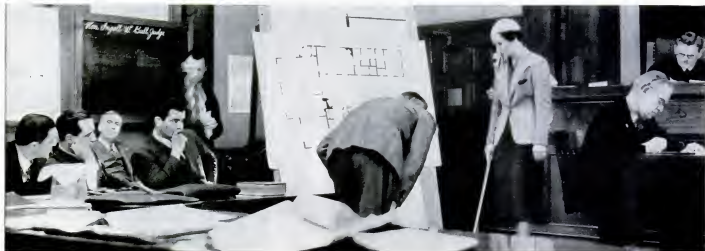
Paul A. Wright, 38, former manager of Los Angeles Union Air Terminal, avowedly killed in a "white flame" of jealousy.



Evelyn Wright, 28, was found dead in her home on Nov. 9. Wright declared he had found her embracing his best friend.



John B. Kimmel, 32, Wright's friend and traffic manager at the airport, was shot and killed on the same occasion.



Wright's trial opened in Los Angeles on Jan. 18. In this picture you see Prosecutor Ernest Roll and Witness Lilane

McCluskey examining plans of the Wright home. At left Wright sits, chin in hand, between his lawyers. Behind them

are an alienist and a reporter. At right are a deaf shorthand reporter (note hearing device) and Judge Ingall Bull.

WORCESTER BOYS' CLUB BRING THEIR LITTLE SISTERS TO A BEAUTY CONTEST

It was late in the last century that Society first appreciated the influence of early experience on later life, first sought to better the environment of underprivileged children. From pioneering efforts came the network of Boys' Clubs that now span the nation. Their activities are designed to touch every facet of a growing boy's nature. On Jan. 13 the Boys' Club of Worcester, Mass., invaded a new psychological jungle by turning the interest of members upon their most often despised relations. This catharsis was inspired by a Little Sister Beauty Contest.

The Worcester Boys' Club was started in 1889 in a single room. Today it has 7,352 members, two buildings and a \$76,000 budget. Into its big gymnasium on Beauty Contest night marched 49 little girls. In turn they appeared on stage, were judged for looks, posture, health. Winners received dolls. Others got Mickey Mouse pocketbooks as consolation prizes.



Exhibiting her charms is one of the pretty contestants in the Little Sister Beauty Contest staged by the Worcester

Boys' Club. She was competing for several titles including "most curls." Her waiting rivals regard her critically.



Hyden of the evening was Karen Swenson, 8-year-old blonde, who stole the show by laughing, applauding, gur-

gling delightedly at almost everything that happened. Her superlative good humor never deserted her, even in defeat.



No prize winner—either for beauty, curls or posture—Karen Swenson accepted fate composedly, continued to beam.



Big Brother Henry Hansen holds Little Sister Caroline in his arms after the judging. She too lost to another blonde.



Unattached stags somewhat amused, somewhat cynical, watch their fellow clubmen making a fuss over their baby

sisters. The affair seemed to them a curious one, but not without merit from the standpoint of entertainment value.

LIFE ON THE AMERICAN NEWSFRONT:

OIL WELL BLAZES IN HEART OF CITY

Small, flat and naked as many another community in the vast East Texas oil pool, Kilgore stands high in the Texas gazetteer of municipal unsightliness. Over 500 oil wells sprout within its incorporated limits. On the morning of Jan. 17 the Overton Refining Company struck a new well in the very heart of town, directly across the street from Kilgore's City Hall. In 25 minutes the No. 3 Nettie Crane had flowed 25 barrels of oil. At 1:30 p.m. it blew out. A black 150-ft. pillar of oil turned almost immediately into a red 150-ft. pillar of flame that within an hour ate \$50,000 worth of damage in neighboring buildings. While firemen fought to save five other wells nearby, townspeople flocked to watch Kilgore's third major oil fire in six years. But this time Kilgore was lucky. Next day the fire was out.





LIFE ON THE AMERICAN NEWSFRONT: DECOROUS PALM BEACH EMULATES GAY MIAMI



Every press agent's dream is a lovely lady willing to pose. Palm Beach produced no better publicity last week than this sun-bathed portrait of Mrs.

Ruth Selwyn, divorced wife of Edgar Selwyn, the New York producer. No Palm Beacher, Mrs. Selwyn admirably illustrates the new spirit of the resort.

On Jan. 16, fifteen shapely girls paraded, pinpooned and posed before the critical regard of four judges in a beauty contest at Palm Beach's Sun & Surf Club. From their ranks the tribunal sought a "Miss Palm Beach," finally selected Miss Helen Carter of Birmingham, Ala., for the crown (far right). If this event had taken place in Miami, few ripples would have stirred on the surface of public interest. In Miami, beauty contests are as familiar as the sand. In Palm Beach, oldest and most aristocratic of Florida resorts, the advent of a "Miss Palm Beach" was another matter.

Behind this social phenomenon lie the lively methods of Henry L. Doherty, owner not only of the Sun & Surf Club and two Palm Beach hotels, but of the Miami Biltmore. Mr. Doherty well knows how pretty girls in bathing suits have helped to keep Miami in the public eye. It appears now that he is touting Palm Beach publicity with Miami hues. The small pictures on these pages are no different from those of other years. They show society people in bright informal clothes, young women with tennis racquets, ladies with dogs—the conventional poses of real Palm Beachers before the news camera. The larger pictures showing Mrs. Selwyn on the sand (left) and Miss Van Slyke in a swing (below, right) serve to symbolize the new tempo of Palm Beach.



No. 1 Palm Beacher is Charles A. Munn of "Amadeo" and Philadelphia. Above are Mr. Munn and Daughter Frances.



Notable Palm Beachers are the Henry Philipps of "Hennax" and New York. Above is athletic Daughter Audrey.



A clipped poodle poses with Mrs. Jay O'Brien of New York. Mrs. O'Brien is a member of best Palm Beach society.



An Afghan hound accompanies Mrs. Albert J. Davidson New York. Her husband (see page 46) is in the racing set.



A schnauzer trails behind rich Mrs. Dodge Sloane, New York socialite, turfwoman and Palm Beach hostess.



A dachshund tugs at the leash of Mrs. Peter A. B. Widener, daughter-in-law of Palm Beacher Joseph E. Widener.



A Scottie trots beside Mrs. R. Anacott Wilson, Palm Beacher for many seasons. Her home is "Vitis Seneca."



Overdressed is wealthy Yachtman Edward F. Hutton. True Palm Beachers would shudder at his daytime choice of a starched collar. Mrs. Hutton's initialed blouse is ultramodern.



Admirably dressed is William Livingston of New York. An open shirt outside slacks is typical Palm Beach, pleasantly ventilating the abdomen.



An English visitor is always found. This one, with badminton racquet, is Mrs. Annette Downes of London.



From New York and Aiken is Mrs. Johnson Gensler, who lives on Sea Spray Avenue, plays good tennis.



From Connecticut is Jane Ewing Rovensky, 1933 delatante daughter of J. E. Rovensky of Greenwich.



Always good for publicity purposes is a girl in a swing. Miss Henrietta Van Slyke, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. Van Slyke of Westfield, N. J., is no oldtime

Palm Beacher, any more than Mrs. Schwyn or "Miss Palm Beach." But like them she looks well in a bathing suit and is obliging to newspaper photographers.



LIFE ON THE AMERICAN NEWSFRONT: DUKE'S "GHOST TOWER" APPEARS AGAIN



The Chapel Tower at Duke University at Durham, N. C., is famed for its soaring architecture by day, at night for its spectacular aspect when bathed in

the rays of four surrounding floodlights. On foggy evenings the tower casts a ghostly shadow against the murky sky, visible to the eye, but elusive to the

camera. On a recent misty night Duke Senior Richard Isaacs of New York succeeded in photographing the "ghost" with a two-minute time exposure.

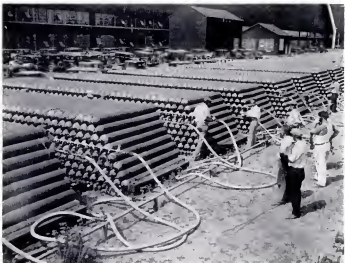
U. S. GOVERNMENT TO EXPORT ITS FIRST HELIUM FOR NEW GERMAN ZEPPELIN



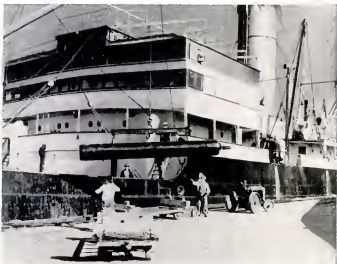
This helium well is simply a pipe sunk into a gas pocket in western Texas. The U. S. Government leases 50,000 acres of land rich in the particular type of natural gas containing helium.



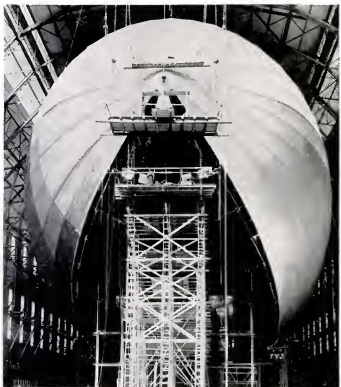
Largest helium plant near Amarillo, Tex., belongs to the Government. Here other components of natural gas are liquefied at -300° F. under pressure and helium gas is drawn off.



6,500,000 cubic feet of compressed helium stored in these tanks were needed to inflate the U. S. Navy's late *Akron* or *Macon*. The new German Zeppelin will require about 9% more gas.



First shipment of helium will soon leave the U. S. on the German freighter *Desna* (above). This picture, taken Jan. 15, shows a cylinder being unloaded to be filled with helium gas.



Biggest helium user will be the giant German airship LZ-130, successor to the *Hindenburg*. It is shown here under construction in the Zeppelin company's Friedrichshafen hangar.

On May 6 the hydrogen-filled German airship *Hindenburg* burst into flames at Lakehurst, N. J., crashed with a loss of 36 lives (LIFE, May 17). On Aug. 31 the U. S. Congress passed a law permitting the export of helium, the light non-inflammable gas which is practically a U. S. monopoly. Secretary Ickes will soon sell a shipment of 17,900,000 cubic feet of helium needed for inflation and future supply for the new German airship LZ-130, which will enter transatlantic service this summer.

Helium costs 16 a cubic foot, ten times more than hydrogen. Its lifting power is 7% less than hydrogen. However, in the long run it is not more expensive as there is less loss of gas due to leakage in flight and valving off at landing. It is also the only gas which will overcome the public's current fear of airships. Thus Germany, only successful constructor of airships, must buy helium from the U. S. which has an ample supply of this gas but no super-dirigibles to use it in.



Hitler is taboo, or nearly so, on most American screens. Because of a notion that audiences do not wish to be aroused, newsreels seldom include his picture. The MARCH OF TIME flouted this taboo two years ago, now does so again.



The workings of propaganda are vividly shown by the MARCH OF TIME. At present Dr. Goebbels' efficient machine is devoted to whipping up a frenzied desire for the return of German colonies. Posters like this abound.



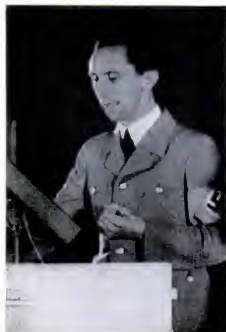
Into German homes goes MARCH OF TIME camera to show source of Hitler's power. "In millions of little homes," it says, "there is no longer unemployment and despair for Adolf Hitler has given every man able to work a job."

MOVIE OF THE WEEK:

The March of Time

The best movie of this week is no Hollywood feature but Vol. IV, No. 6 of the MARCH OF TIME. Devoting its entire issue to the story of "Inside Nazi Germany—1938," the MARCH OF TIME presents what its editors believe to be the first uncensored film ever brought out of Nazi Germany. Much of the film was shot during a period of three months and taken out of the country while Propaganda Minister Goebbels was presumably too busy with Mussolini's visit to Berlin to notice what was getting by his censors.

On Jan. 18 the entire issue was banned by the Chicago police board of censors on the ground that it might offend a friendly nation, but two days later, thanks to howls from the Press, the ban was lifted. Feet is that a majority of the scenes, showing the German populace, the youth program and the Army, are not unfavorable to Germany and a deaf movie-goer might consider the film more pro-Nazi than anti-Nazi. The MARCH OF TIME, conscious that no camera can portray all the darker aspects of Nazism, has evened the score with a vigorously pro-democratic commentary. William E. Dodd, America's newly resigned Ambassador to Germany, commented: "It tells the truth about Germany in a highly effective way."



He slipped up. Dr. Paul Joseph Goebbels, Hitler's Minister for Propaganda, censors every foot of movie film and every still-picture shot in Germany. The MARCH OF TIME believes that its film is the first to escape his scissors.



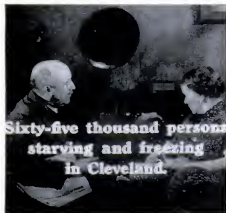
Anti-Jewish signs are everywhere: on Jewish stores to drive away trade; at the outskirts of villages, forbidding Jews to enter; in parks, forbidding them to sit down. This one reads: "Bolshevism is radical Jewish domination."



Nothing is wasted in Adolf Hitler's Germany. In every household table scraps go into a neat cardboard container adorned with a fat pig and the legend: "I EAT: potato skins, vegetable scraps, meat and fish scraps, bones, eggshells."



The German family pays dearly for the benefits of Nazism. The average wage earner gets but \$10 a week, the housewife uses lard for butter, and once each week a uniformed agent collects a compulsory contribution for poor relief.



Radio propaganda keeps the people contented by telling them how much better off they are than the people of other nations. The title shown above is a translation of an anti-American news item as it reaches the German fireside.



Little girls plant Nazi flags. Like all dictatorships, Germany turns the full force of its propaganda machine to the task of molding the minds of the young. As soon as she is old enough to wear a uniform, each little German girl joins the *Jung-Mädel* where she does all that the Girl Scouts do and also learns to march and labor for the Fatherland.



Big girls learn baby care first practicing on dolls so that they will know how to raise the babies which Hitler expects them to bear. Enrolled in the Girls' Compulsory Labor Service, they also learn to keep house and to run a farm. The Government assigns them to homes and farms where, as servants, they earn their keep but receive no pay.



Hitler's young women have their day of glory when they take part, with their brothers, in the annual festival of the Nazi Party at Nürnberg. This impressive display, in which more than 1,000,000 Party members take part, is the supreme triumph of Nazi propaganda, designed to foster pride in German hearts, strike terror to Germany's enemies.



Little boys learn patriotism from the covers of magazines which are under the thumb of Minister Goebbels. Growing up under close Government supervision, they hike around the country, play war games and, when they are 14, join the *Hitler-Jugend*. Notice that all the little boys have had their hair economically trimmed at home with the aid of bowls.



Big boys work for Germany in the *Arbeitsdienst* or "Labor Service" for a period of six months. Besides toughening the bodies of future soldiers, this system enables Germany to get her forests tended, her dams built and her new military roads extended at minimum cost. After serving in the *Arbeitsdienst*, all German youths spend one full year in the Army.



Hitler's young men get a daily lecture on Germany's need for expansion. The *MARCH OF TIME* ends its commentary: "Nazi Germany faces her destiny with the greatest war machine in history. And the inevitable destiny of the great war machines of the past has been to destroy the peace of the world, its people and the governments of their time."

BASKETBALL IS THE GREATEST U. S. WINTER SPORT AND INDIANA IS ITS HOTBED



Small town (above): in Jeffersonville (pop. 10,000), as many as 7,500 persons, natives and visitors, have turned out for a game. These students are tuning up their cheers.

Big town (below, right): in New York, basketball breaks attendance records when 18,000 spectators pay \$20,000 to get into Madison Square Garden for college double-headers.

In one respect, Jeffersonville, Ind., is unlike most towns in that State. It boasts that the road leading to it was deep under floodwater just a year ago (*below*). But in another way, Jeffersonville is exactly like hundreds of Indiana towns: in its fanatic interest in basketball. On Jan. 12, a third of the town turned out to see the high school lose to Muncie. Indiana is the hottest basketball State in the union. This year's Southern California varsity team is made up entirely of boys from Indiana.

Basketball is America's greatest winter game, enlisting some 2,000,000 players. Increasingly fast, it has become so great an attraction that college teams can afford to make transcontinental trips. Past two winters, Stanford and its star, Hank Luisetti (*next page*), have made a trip from California to New York.



The Jeffersonville "Red Devils" (dark shirts, *above*) lost 30-28 to the Muncie Bearcats. Traditionally a strong basketball town, Jeffersonville

has lost three games this year but the town's gloom is lightened somewhat because two local boys have made the varsity team at Indiana University.





Vulnerable points on a basketball player are ankles (sprained), elbows (burned), knees (twisted). Above, Jeffersonville's coach tapes ankles.

"Some shot!" shrills Jeffersonville rooster (right) as relief follows anxiety. But after the Muncie defeat, she and the whole town were despondent.





Stanford's Hank Luisetti is the player of the year

Angelo Henry ("Hank") Luisetti (above) is the son of a San Francisco restaurant cook, a senior at Stanford University and the year's outstanding major college basketball player. Most prolific scorer ever known in college play, he has run up a total of 1,906 points since entering Stanford. In one game this year, he scored a record-breaking 50 points. At right, he demonstrates for the "magic-eye" camera one of the trickiest of all basketball plays—the reverse dribble. Below, he sprawls on the floor during a Stanford-Southern California game. From this melee, he emerged with a nasty cut on his forehead. After hasty stitches were taken, Hank returned to the game in which he scored 26 points.



HANK LUISETTI STARTS HIS DRIBBLE FORWARD ...



HE MOVES UP AHEAD OF THE BALL, FAKING DIRECTION ...



HE REVERSES THE DRIBBLE TO HIS LEFT HAND ...



THE RIGHT HAND LAYS IT UP TO THE BASKET ...



...FOLLOWS THE BOUNCE WITH LONG STRIDE...



...TAKES THE REBOUND WITH RIGHT HAND...



...BOUNCES IT STRAIGHT DOWN THIS TIME, NOT FORWARD



...STOPS, BOUNCES THE BALL BEHIND HIM...



...STILL CONTROLLING BALL WITH RIGHT HAND...



...AS HE CHANGES DIRECTION TO FOLLOW THE BALL



...RIGHT ARM FOR PROTECTION, CUTS TOWARD BASKET...



...WITH A LOW, FAST DRIBBLE...



...PICKS UP THE BALL WITH BOTH HANDS



...STRETCHING, LUISETTI REACHES FOR THE HOOP...



...PUSHES THE BALL UP AND OVER TO COMPLETE...



...A STUNT EASIER TO DO IN PRACTICE THAN IN GAME

THREE BURMESE LADIES INSPECT A GRENADIER GUARD

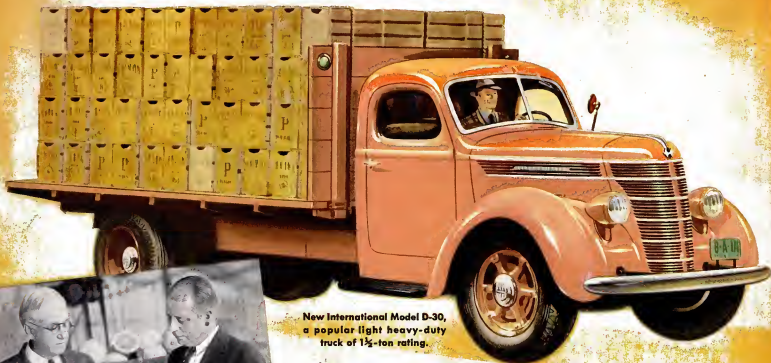


These Padaung women from Bertram Mills's Circus and, before that, from Britain's Crown Colony of Burma, lately stopped to stare in London at the Grenadier Guard before

his sentry box at Buckingham Palace. From left, the three have 34, 19 and 25 solid brass rings around their necks. Each ring was fitted on each girl as she grew up to stretch her

neck and keep her in the tribe. The Guardsman's bearskin is an outgrowth of an 18th Century cap, with ear flaps and sunshade, used to heighten a man and impress the enemy.

EXPERIENCE and QUALITY ..together make *Reputation*



New International Model D-30,
a popular light heavy-duty
truck of 1½-ton rating.



INTERNATIONAL HARVESTER COMPANY.
Gentlemen:

It is with pleasure that we give you this order for eight more International Trucks to be used hauling fruit from the groves to our packing house. While we are on the subject, we would like to tell you about the record we made with Internationals last season, which we don't believe has ever been equaled by any fleet of motor trucks.

As you know, we purchased from you last year six Model D-30 Internationals of 3-ton capacity, to be used with semi-trailers. Now we ask you to follow us closely.

With these six Internationals and semi-trailers we transported from our packing house in Dade City to the shipshape line in Jacksonville over 400,000 boxes of packed citrus fruit. At the end of the season the total mileage on these six trucks was 555,247 miles, ranging from 80,000 to 102,000 miles on each truck. The total cost for repairs due to material wear was only \$103.72 for the six trucks. The trucks carried the maximum load on every trip as allowed by our state law, which is 34,000 pounds gross.

We are more convinced than ever that the quality and expert engineering in International trucks make them the most economical and dependable trucks on the market. Wishing you success for the years to come, we are

Yours truly,
PASCO PACKING ASSOCIATION
By L. C. Edwards, Jr.

International
reputation
on the job—
L. C. Edwards,
Sr. and Jr., of
Tampa, Flor-
ida, write us
the letter
shown here.

Divide a \$93 repair bill by 555,000 miles and the answer, according to Mr. Edwards of Florida, is convincing proof that "the quality and expert engineering in International Trucks make them the most economical and dependable trucks on the market."

If trucking costs are an item of importance in your business, the letter from Mr. L. C. Edwards, Jr., of the Pasco Packing Association, at the left, talks your language.

Mr. Edwards happens to be in the fruit business—but no matter what your particular business may be, there are innumerable firms with similar problems getting the same highly

satisfactory results from hauling by *International*—and telling us so.

For well over 30 years, International Harvester has been building trucks with not only dependability in mind, but *economy of operation* as well. Time alone has not built the reputation and preference for these trucks—*performance per dollar* on the cost sheets has been the answer.

Today Harvester experience and high-grade workmanship are available in a completely new line of Internationals ranging in size from light-delivery units to powerful six-wheelers. At your service, at all International dealers and Company-owned branches.

INTERNATIONAL HARVESTER COMPANY

180 North Michigan Avenue

(INCORPORATED)

Chicago, Illinois

INTERNATIONAL TRUCKS

AMERICA'S FOUR



OLD OVERHOLT—125
years famous for its
rich, robust rye taste

THESE four bottles hold a quartet of whiskies fine as any in all the world.

They are whiskies old in name and fame — and in their all-satisfying goodness, great national events have been toasted back through the years.

They are straight whiskey and full 100 proof . . . as honestly American as the native grains from which they are distilled.

They bear the green bottled in bond stamp of the U. S. Government, earned under the strictest supervision in the world.

Each is distinguished by conspicuous quality, jealously guarded and maintained for generations — all are as fine as money can buy.

Copyright 1939, National Distillers Products Corporation, New York

* Bottled in Bond

UNDER U.S. GOVERNMENT SUPERVISION
AND THE EMBLEM OF NATIONAL DISTILLERS

YOUR GUIDE TO



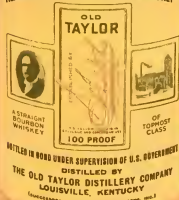
GOOD LIQUORS



MOST WHISKIES*



OLD TAYLOR
KENTUCKY STRAIGHT BOURBON WHISKEY



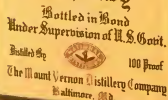
OLD TAYLOR — marked with the signature of a man who made whiskey history

OLD GRAND-DAD



OLD GRAND-DAD — one of the finest Bourbons that ever came out of Kentucky

Mount Vernon
Grand
Straight Rye
Whiskey



MOUNT VERNON — delicate in flavor... the perfection of American ryes



JUNK JEWELRY: A FLASHY FAD FOR SIMPLE STYLES

The twenty-one sparkling trinkets in this photograph are the pick of the 1937-38 winter crop of what the trade, with neither malice nor shame, likes to call "junk jewelry." During the past year sales of "junk" reached new highs. In the boom days of 1929 dollar sales may have been greater, but never have as many pieces been sold or worn as during the current season.

Jewelry manufacturers thrive when dress fashions are simple. Last August, at the Paris Openings, wise ornament merchants whooped with joy at the dresses with plain high necklines or V-shaped *décolletages* with short sleeves, and generally without fancy buttons, elaborate collars and frills. Schiaparelli and Chanel called several of their creations "jewelry dresses." The mannequins modeling them were bowed with the weight of the jewelry they wore. Cameras clicked, cables carried the news to the U. S. and the stampede was on.

By November, leading American department stores had doubled space devoted

to junk jewelry. Fashionable shops on 57th Street, New York, and comparably exclusive stores over the country which had never stocked "junk" before, succumbed.

All jewelry made of nonprecious metals (except silver) and stones is called "junk." A decade ago "fake" was the qualifying term. Then the aim was to make the imitation look real. Several years later the more polite phrase "costume jewelry" was adopted. Last year when heavy gilt jewelry became so popular, the trade aptly labeled all nonprecious jewelry "junk." No attempt is made to fool anyone into believing it is real. The six clear, perfectly matched pieces of glass in the bracelet (center right, above) obviously couldn't be emeralds.

"Junk" can be expensive. The rhinestone and simulated emerald bracelet (top, right) costs \$100. The ruby and rhinestone necklace (inner circle, top) costs \$75. Biggest sales of "junk" are for pieces from \$3 to \$10. The least expensive item in the collection above is the gold and emerald spray (lower left) which costs \$3.

CAN YOU IDENTIFY ALL THESE CHARMS?

On this page is shown another phase of the mania for jingly, conspicuous jewelry. Here are 109 charms, reproduced slightly larger than life-size. Each is different.

Although charms are as old as mankind, the present vogue dates back to the Big Depression. Customers of top-notch jewelers like Cartier, Marcus, or Udall & Ballou, found it a bit difficult to commemorate anniversaries with the usual precious stones. Instead they bought diminutive charms. The ladies liked them very much, clamored for more to string on bracelets and necklaces. In no time at all, charms began to appear in gold, silver and gilt. The charms on this page range in price from 10¢ to \$350. Most of them are of gold, cost from \$4 to \$28 and have moving parts.

Let readers try to identify these charms from the following list of things shown: Hot Dog, Hotel Sign, Electric Fan, Elephant, Traffic Sign, Binoculars, Ironing Board, Roulette Wheel, Well, Locomotive, Swivel Chair, Hurdy-Gurdy, Lawn Mower, Meat Grinder, Can Opener, High Bicycle, Beer Keg, Skis and Pole, Safe.

Frying Pan with Egg, Lipstick-Compact-Comb, Whisk-Broom, The World, Snow White and Seven Dwarfs, Cigarette Lighter, Purse, Egg Beater, Plover, Eye-Glasses, Wheelbarrow, Creel with Fish, Iron, Dial Telephone, Vanity Table.

Skull & Bones, Handcar, Quins in Frame, Wheel Chair, Siphon Bottle, Ice Tongs, Airplane, Shears, Toy Wagon, Violin, Unlucky Number, Outhouse, War Tank, Kiddie Car, Ice Skate, Street Cleaner's Cart, Guillotine, Ten Set, Jack-in-the-Box, Cowbell, Pipe, Fire Extinguisher, Cigarette Package, Covered Wagon, First-Aid Kit, Mickey Mouse, Throne, Trailer, Lawn Roller, Crown.

"I Love You," Man in Jail, Champagne Bottle, Telescope, Spinning Wheel, Bromo-Seltzer, Fire Bucket, Cigarette Case, Fountain Pen, Watch, Scissors, High Chair, Lorgnettes, Fire Engine, Typewriter, Gum Slot Machine, Milk Wagon, Hansom Cab, Gasoline Wagon, Moses in Bulrushes, Zodiac, Matchbox, Slate, Light-House, Wine Cooler, Camera, Bicycle Pump, Ransom, Roller Skate, Scales, Cuckoo Clock, Curling Iron, Cannon, Flit Gun, Dice, Bridge Chair, Cash Register, Carriage.

Total cost of all the charms pictured on this page is about \$1,700.



JOHN SAYS...HER HANDS
ARE **SMOOTH...** BUT
SMELLY



WHAT'S THE MATTER CHILD?
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?



I HEARD A NASTY REMARK
ABOUT MY HANDS AND NOW I
NOTICE THEY DO SMELL AWFUL
WHAT IN THE WORLD IS IT?



IT'S THIS LOTION YOU'VE BEEN
USING...IT SMELLS LIKE KITCHEN
SOAP...NEVER USE ANYTHING
ON YOUR HANDS BUT FROSTILLA
IF YOU WANT TO BE DAINTY
AND LOVELY



LATER

ANN—YOU'RE
WONDERFUL!

THANKS—BUT I
GUESS THE CREDIT
BELONGS TO MOTHER
AND FROSTILLA



FROSTILLA

makes your skin **SMOOTH, BEAUTIFUL** and **FRAGRANT**



25c, 50c and \$1.00
sizes throughout U.S.
and Canada. Travel
size at better ten-cent
stores.

Maybe it has happened to you! You spend time and money on soaps and mouth washes and deodorants and cosmetics —THEN without realizing it, you destroy it all by putting a lotion on your hands that smells soapy or medicinal. The danger is you may have become used to the odor; but to others, it smells like lard or disinfectant. Use Frostilla and increase your daintiness and allure instead of destroying it! Frostilla is the only well-known lotion that gives you smoothness and beauty, PLUS a fascinating fragrance that harmonizes with your perfume. Don't offend. Test your lotion this way: smell your favorite perfume and then smell your lotion. In this way you will detect the slightest soapy or medicinal odor. Be Safe! Use Frostilla Fragrant Lotion! Frostilla is non-sticky and ECONOMIC! because it takes less Frostilla to get results.



THE SOUTH SEA SARONG COMES TO FLORIDA



A few daring exhibitionists last year started vacationists on the Riviera and at Palm Springs by wearing swimming trunks made of bright Tahitian cotton prints. This year, fashionable citizens like George Craig Harris of Washington (above) and Al Davis and Edward V. Quinn (below) are causing more conservative bathers at Miami Beach and Palm Beach to mutter, "Pipe the panties!" by wearing Western adaptations of South Sea Islanders' sarongs. The flower of Tahiti, decorates Mr. Harris' trunks. He paid \$10 for them at the Roney Plaza haberdashery in Miami Beach. Back in Washington Mr. Harris said, "I wore them last week. I'm afraid to wear them again." The other gentlemen wear bright Javanese prints. New York's best men's stores now sell Bali Trunks and Hawaiian Shorts for \$3.





"Drowsy Mouths"
Need Waking Up !

Fight Acid

WHEN YOU BRUSH
YOUR TEETH !

DAILY CARE of your teeth should include more than "brushing" . . . and "rinsing." You should constantly fight acid in the mouth!

For acids are present wherever food particles ferment. These acids are a common factor in tooth decay. Also, such fermentation may cause a disagreeable taste, and mar the freshness of the breath.

You can understand why it's important to fight acid . . . *every time you brush your teeth!*

Squibb Dental Cream was perfected to help you do this.

The basic ingredient of this scientific dentifrice is a pure, reliable antacid. Wherever it comes in contact with acids in the mouth, it neutralizes them. It alkalizes . . . *sweetens* and *purifies* as it cleanses.

Get Squibb Dental Cream at your drug store today. Brush your teeth and massage your gums with it . . . two or more times a day.

You'll *feel* it refresh and stimulate your mouth. Your teeth will be brighter . . . your gums firmer . . . your smile more radiant for everyone to see!

Squibb Tooth Powder has the same acid-neutralizing action as Squibb Dental Cream

SQUIBB
ACID-NEUTRALIZING *Dental Cream*



THE PRICELESS INGREDIENT OF EVERY PRODUCT IS THE HONOR AND INTEGRITY OF ITS MAKER

Wake Up and LIVE

These real-life experiences have an important message for you. Read how these people have found a way to *new energy* and the full, happy kind of life everyone longs to lead



Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Rogers

No more "nervous stomach" for Hollywood writer...

"Generally, movie writers work 'on nerves.' When nerves give out, inspirations stop—and so do producers' checks.

"Continually working under great pressure, I developed a 'nervous stomach.' I couldn't assimilate food. I got so upset I couldn't write—I felt irritable, became very thin and lost interest in doing things.

"I had read Fleischmann's Yeast was good for people who feel under par. So I began eating 6 cakes a day. Later I found 3 enough. In a week my nerves had quieted down. My food benefited me—I began writing again and turned out more and better stuff. My interest in my friends and the desire to get out and enjoy life has returned."—SHERMAN ROGERS

"I have a swell time now"

"Daddy and Mommie had given me the darlinest dress for the Christmas party I'd ever had, but I wanted to cry when I looked at it.

"My face was just one mess of hickies, and even if I did wear that swell new dress I knew I'd never get any cuts at a dance, my face looked so terrible.

"Then Mommie heard Fleischmann's Yeast helps clear up hickies and got me to eat 3 cakes a day. At first I didn't think it helped me much, but she said not to stop, it had to work from inside and I couldn't expect to be fixed up overnight. So I kept on eating it. After a month my skin was grand and clear again. I have a lovely time everywhere, now."—LENORE BEARDLEE

(Right)



Miss Lenore Beardlee

(Left)

"Our orchestra's had a radio tryout..."

"Last year when I began High School I had a haw time. I played a sax both in the school orchestra and Saturday nights at a community dance. I got to know lots of people and had a swell time going out.

"But this year when school opened my face broke out with fierce-looking pimples. Worst of all, they came around my mouth and hurt every time I'd blow a note on my sax. I felt pretty low and didn't want to go out at all. Who would, with a mean-looking, pimply face!

"A girl in school with pimples who went to a specialist was told to take Fleischmann's Yeast. I decided to take it myself.

"So I did. After awhile the pimples went away. I played better than ever and our orchestra's had a radio tryout. Boy, I'm glad to tell others what a swell pimples chaser Fleischmann's Yeast is!"—PAUL SHEA



Paul Shea and his sax

Mr. Eugene Hart



(Left)

"Selling more insurance than ever..."

"After I came down to New York to sell insurance, I was in two bad automobile accidents. Altogether I was in bed for about six months.

"Perhaps partly from this inaction, and partly because my work keeps me indoors so much, my system got so it wouldn't work without help.

"I used to take Fleischmann's Yeast to get rid of pimples when I was a boy and I remembered that my mother said the reason the yeast helped pimples was that it cleared out the system so well.

"I started eating it, and shortly I was regular again. Now I take it right along and feel great. My energy has come back and I am selling more insurance than ever."—EUGENE HART

It is the prompt action of the millions of tiny, *live yeast plants* that makes Fleischmann's fresh Yeast so effective.

These microscopic yeast plants get busy at once helping to stimulate the flow of gastric juices. Digestion speeds up. Your entire system is kept cleaner, healthier and more active. Skin troubles begin to clear up—your bowels to become regular, that peevish feeling to go.

Each cake is fortified with 4 vitamins (A, B, D and C)—the Cold-Resistance Vitamin, the Nerve Vitamin, the Bone Vitamin and the Vitality Vitamin. Three cakes a day, together with your food, give you all of these vitamins you need. Eat a cake about ½ hour before each meal. Start today.

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THE STORY OF A SONG: "BEI MIR BIST DU SCHÖN" NOW HEADS BEST-SELLERS



1 Sholem Secunda wrote the music for *Bei Mir Bist Du Schön* in 1932 while sitting on the boardwalk at Rockaway Beach.



2 Jacob Jacobs wrote the Yiddish lyrics. Today he and Secunda rue the day they sold their rights to *Bei Mir*.



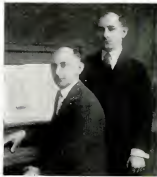
3 The song made its debut in October 1932 in a Yiddish musical comedy called *I Would If I Could* which ran for half a year in a Brooklyn theatre. *Bei Mir* was sung in the number above by the show's star, Aaron Lebedeff, who is often called the Yiddish Al Jolson.

Not since *The Music Goes 'Round* has any song so suddenly overwhelmed the U. S. as *Bei Mir Bist Du Schön* (Means That You're Grand). Written for a Yiddish musical comedy in 1932, it was published in English last December, today is the country's best-selling tune. About 300,000 sheet copies and 250,000 records have been sold. People ask for it by every name from "Buy a Beer, Mr. Shame" to "My Mere Bits of Shame." Its chorus goes:

*Bei Mir Bist Du Schön—Please let me explain,
Bei Mir Bist Du Schön means that you're grand,—
Bei Mir Bist Du Schön—Again I'll explain,
It means you're the fairest in the land,—
I could say "Bella, Bella"—even say I wonder-bar,—
Each language only helps me tell you how
grand you are,—I've tried to explain,—
Bei Mir Bist Du Schön,—So, kiss me and
say you understand.*



4 *Bei Mir* was published first in 1933 by Secunda himself. This edition sold about 10,000 copies.



5 Last fall, Secunda and Jacobs sold *Bei Mir* for only \$50 to J. & J. Kammern, twin Jewish song publishers.



6 An early admirer of *Bei Mir* was Mrs. Jennie Grossinger, of the Grossinger Hotel, Ferndale, N. Y.



7 The Grossinger Hotel is on the fringe of the Catskills, known as the "Yiddish Alps" or the "borscht belt." Here Jennie Grossinger last summer taught *Bei Mir* to two Negro entertainers, Johnny & George.



8 Johnny & George sang it in Yiddish at the Yacht Club in Manhattan where, they claim, Songwriters Sammy Cahn and Saul Chaplin heard them, decided to write an English version.



9 Chaplin (left) and Cahn contradicted Johnny & George, say they knew and played *Bei Mir* back in 1935.



10 Cahn-Chaplin song was issued in December by Harms who pays the Kammern royalties.



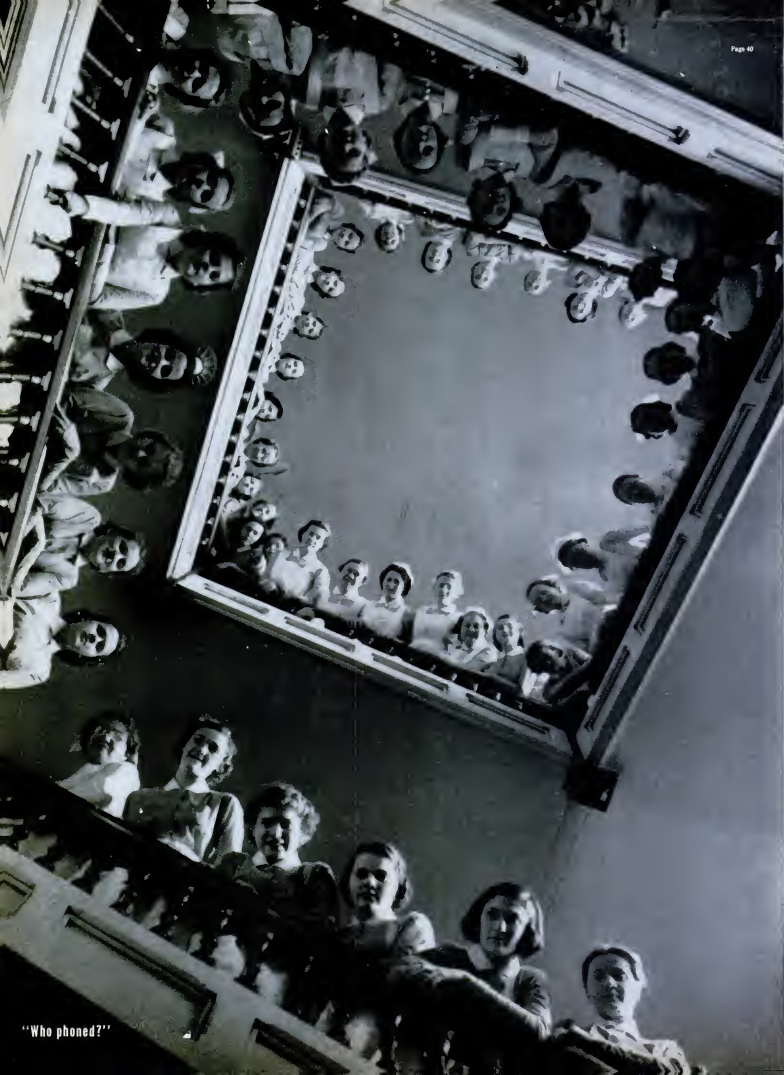
11 The first phonograph record was made for Decca by the Andrews Sisters. It sold 75,000 copies in its first month. Andrews Sisters' salary promptly jumped from \$150 to \$650 a week.



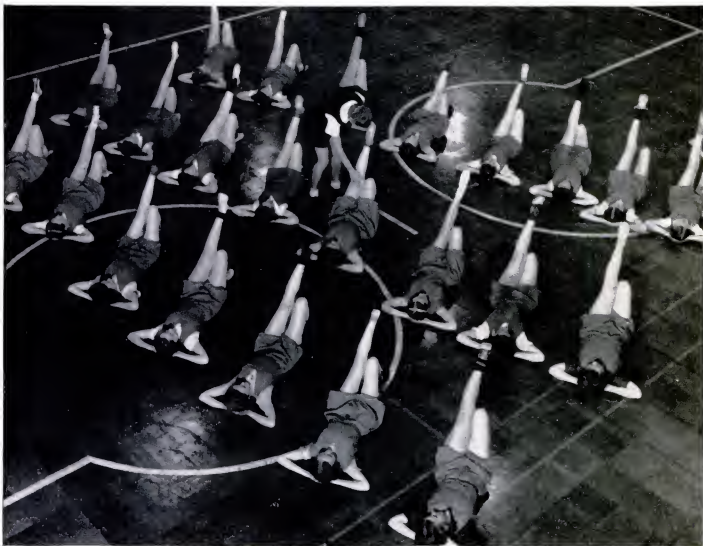
12 Warner Bros. bought *Bei Mir* to use in its forthcoming film *Love, Honor and Behave*.



13 Natural for "hot" treatment, *Bei Mir*'s swing apothecosis is sung by Ella Fitzgerald, black swingstress.



"Who phoned?"



DURING THEIR FIRST SIX MONTHS STUDENT NURSES MUST TAKE CALISTHENICS ONE NIGHT A WEEK UNDER A TRAINED GYM TEACHER

THE STUDENT NURSE PREPARES FOR AN ARDUOUS BUT NOBLE PROFESSION

At Roosevelt Hospital School of Nursing she studies, has fun, cares for the sick

Many of the 40 nurses peering into the stair well at left have no caps. This means that they are novices. Fresh from their high schools, they entered the Roosevelt Hospital School of Nursing in New York last Sept. 15 to train for a difficult but noble profession. By now the few misfits have been eliminated. March 15 will be the first important day in their new careers. For then, with solemn ceremony, they will be "capped" by the school director. Thereupon they will drop their probationary status and officially become acolytes in a great sisterhood of healers. Two and a half years later they will again line up for an important ceremony, this time to receive the golden pin that qualifies them finally for the worthy title of graduate nurse.

In the meantime they will have studied hard at microbiology, hygiene, materia medica and the science of nursing, will have spent hours of vigil in wards, will have had classes in nutrition and psychology. But not all of a nurse's life, as these pictures by Alfred Eisenstaedt show, is hard work. The modern nurse plays hard, swims, dances, keeps herself fit, leads a healthy social life. For she well knows that nursing today requires more than knowledge. It calls for patience, devotion, tact and the reassuring charm that comes only from a fine balance of physical health and adjusted personality.



AFTER THE FIRST SIX MONTHS, SWIMMING REPLACES CALISTHENICS

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



The first two weeks see the new nurse inducted into the ethics of her profession. She listens to talks on life in New York, on living with a group, on the problems of hospital administration.

At first she has to buy her own blue uniform, black hose stockings and low-heeled shoes. After she has been capped, the hospital supplies the uniform.



Ward duty begins at 7 a.m. when nurses meet with the head day nurse (centre), who relays to them the report left by the head night nurse. She here explains the chart of a

patient in the male surgical ward (in background). Striped garb indicates capped nurses; white uniforms, graduate nurses. Below, novices dissect their first frog in anatomy.



(continued)

A nurse's life includes dancing as well as classes and wards

Once the student nurse has been capped, her life becomes less a routine of classrooms and lectures, more a process of applying textbook knowledge to ward duty. After the first year and a brief summer vacation, she settles down to brass tacks. Quickly, in a period of ten weeks, she gets 84 hours of specialized study, the toughest academic spurt of her career. By December of the second year she has started specialized ward training, with intensive work in obstetrics, gynecology and pediatrics.

Her day begins early. She rises at 6, breakfasts at 6:30, reports to duty at 6:55, has lunch some time between 12 and 1:30. The rest of the day is consumed with ward duty, two hours of classes, three hours of rest or study. At 7 p.m. she is free to go out on parties, read in the library, dance in the reception room with her fellow nurses or make herself a late supper in the nurses' kitchen (opposite page).



In the first month the new student learns to make beds. She begins with a dummy known in the Roosevelt Hospital as "Helen Chase." Behind stands instructor in nursing arts.



Next step in the science of making hospital beds is practice on another student. When the novice is adept at this difficult and exacting task, she is promoted to the wards.



ON SATURDAY, NURSES MAY GO OUT TILL MIDNIGHT. THOSE LEFT MAKE A LATE SUPPER (BELOW)



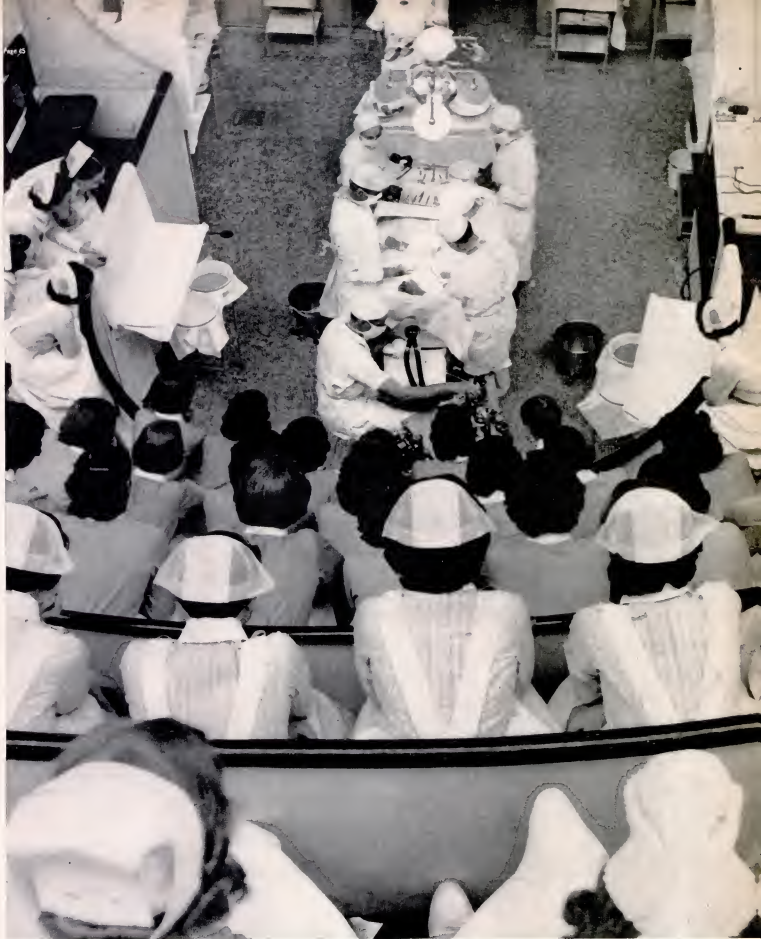
AFTER DINNER NURSES READ IN LIBRARY OR DANCE TOGETHER IN RECEPTION ROOM (BELOW)





Operating room duty is the most interesting part of a nurse's life. Not till the end of her first year is she considered prepared for it. It is a momentous day in her career when she finally puts on a sterile mask and cap, washes her hands and arms for five minutes in soap and water, then

rinses them in alcohol. Another nurse slips on her a sterile laparotomy gown. Student nurses handle instruments and sponges. Graduate nurses handle sutures. Before graduating, every nurse at the Roosevelt Hospital must have at least two months of intensive operating room duty.



In the operating amphitheater nurses watch an appendectomy. The operating surgeon (*right of table, centre*) often explains the pathology of the case and his surgical technique. Across the table and to his left are his two assistants. At the head of the table sits the anesthetist, administering

ether. Over the instrument trays hover the suture nurse (*left*) and the instrument nurse (*right*). In the first three rows of the benches sit novices. Behind them sit student nurses and graduates. On the front cover of this issue you see the same scene in reverse, showing observers' faces.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



Like nuns, the young student nurses march down the main corridor of the Roosevelt Hospital on their way from classrooms to wards. Within three years they will be fully pre-

pared to help fill the shortage of registered nurses in U. S. hospitals and homes. These preliminary students work only from 8 a.m. to 4:30 p.m. They pay \$50 tuition for

the total three-year course. Upon graduating and passing the State Board of Regents' examination, they become R. N.s—Registered Nurses, earn \$75 to \$150 a month.

A natural aptitude is needed to make an ideal nurse

Once almost any girl could be a nurse. But now, with many State laws to protect the patient, nursing has become an exacting profession. Its candidates are carefully chosen. They come from good homes. They must have a high-school education and training in science. They must be over 18, under 30.

But that does not mean they necessarily pass the six months probationary period. For nursing is now a creative profession and its practitioners must come to it with a natural aptitude. It takes patience and intuitive understanding to allay the fears of the bed-ridden. After three years at a nursing school and one year as a registered staff nurse in a hospital, many leave to enter public-health services. Here a still more creative field awaits them. With tact and foresight they must teach families to keep well. They must help teachers protect schoolchildren against disease. Into their hands often falls the hygienic welfare of a city.

Hence, the ideal nurse today transcends mere nursing science and materia medica. Hers must be a culture broad enough to meet many social as well as medical demands, to secure the health of future generations as well as assuage the current disease. Roosevelt Hospital's school, shown on these pages, was chosen by LIFE as typical of the hundreds of good schools throughout the United States where girls may learn the profession of nursing.



Badge of the graduate nurse is this Roosevelt Hospital nurses training school pin. It is blue enamel and gold. Its three feathers symbolize the nurse's motto: "I serve."



Symbol of the nursing profession is the surgical scissors, always tucked in the back of the apron belt. The nurse is thus unlikely to injure a patient while leaning over his bed.



In charge of all nursing techniques is Edith Hayes, 1926 graduate of the Roosevelt school. It is she who first inducts young student nurses into the practical art of nursing, who teaches them to make beds, administer medicines, practice the proper hospital etiquette.



Director of Roosevelt's nursing school is A. Isabelle Byrne, 1911 graduate. She served in the World War, became director in 1930, is now recognized as an able organizer, a firm but kindly disciplinarian. She is responsible for the welfare of Roosevelt's 68 student nurses.



"Capping" services take place in the reception room of the Nurses' Home. The novices, having successfully passed examinations for their crucial first six months, are now

permitted to wear the lilbed apron, the striped uniform and the cap of the full-fledged student nurse. Simple but sincere speeches are made each March 13 by the president

of Roosevelt's Alumnae Association, the president of the student council, and Board of Trustee President Thomas S. McLade. Director A. Isabelle Byrne does the capping.

PEOPLE

The cameras of the World Press now
put these people in the news



Sonja Henie (left) is breaking box-office records on tour. Madison Square Garden was sold out in advance for her entire engagement, as were skating arenas in Chicago, Cleveland, Detroit. She and troupe will earn \$700,000.

Emil Muri and William H. Metson (above), officials of the Brewery Workers' Union, look more like brewers than brewers themselves. They sued in Los Angeles to keep the rival Teamsters' Union from enlisting beer-truck drivers.



Grover Cleveland Alexander was elected by U.S. sportswriters to Baseball's Hall of Fame. Pitcher Alexander was a baseball hero for nearly 30 years, during which he pitched 30 shutout games. Now he is a hotel greeter in Springfield, Ill.



The Very Rev. Israel Harding Noe before he began a fast weighed 300 lb. For a year the Dean of St. Mary's Episcopal Cathedral in Memphis lived on oranges; on Jan. 2 he gave up oranges, tasted only wine and wafers at Communion.



The Very Rev. Israel Harding Noe after three weeks of his strict fasting weighed less than 100 lb. The Bishop of Tennessee suspended him from the deanship. Dean Noe said he was trying to prove that "the soul is above material needs."



The Bishop of Nanjing, the Most Rev. Yu Pin, who was driven from his see by the Japanese, is now in the U. S. to win friends for China. On Jan. 16 he preached in New York.



Lucille Pugh, mannish Manhattan lawyer, was sentenced to ten days in the workhouse last autumn for insulting a judge. She appealed and is now dictating her own defense.



Herbert Hoover never looked glummer than he did in San Francisco on Jan. 15 when he told Florence Kahn, former Representative from California (left), and 5,000 luncheon guests of the Women's National Republican Club that the world is in "an emotional stew." His advice: keep the U. S. out of other people's wars and keep other people's wars out of the Western Hemisphere.



Israel Amter, chairman of the New York State Committee of the Communist Party, harangued 50,000 persons in Madison Square Garden on Jan. 19, the 14th Anniversary of the death of Lenin. The thesis of the meeting, in line with current Communist policy, was that Lenin was a great democrat and Communism today is democracy's bulwark against Fascism.



Frank Fay, ex-husband of Barbara Stanwyck, appeared at her ranch in San Fernando Valley. A judge had ruled that Fay might call to see their 5-year-old son Dion, but Miss Stanwyck locked the gates. Fay claims his ex-wife is trying to make Dion love Robert Taylor as a father.

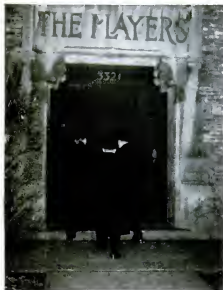


The Sisters of King Zog are a prime Albanian problem. Because Zog is a self-made King and his house springs from hill-dweller stock, most of other royal houses are loath to marry the Albanian princesses. Persistent King Zog (centre) has found good husbands for two sisters. The other four he tricks out in costumes like these to keep them before the eyes of possible suitors.

"THE PLAYERS" OF DETROIT STAGE THEIR 150TH MONTHLY FROLIC



IN THE \$175,000 AUDITORIUM OF THE DETROIT PLAYERS, 275 NOTABLE BUSINESSMEN GATHER MONTHLY FOR DRAMATIC ENTERTAINMENT



No women enter the Players' sacrosanct portals on Frolic nights. They are admitted, however, to a special show in May.

Well-established here and abroad is the notion that U. S. businessmen have few pursuits more intellectual than bridge, golf and reading the papers. To some extent this may be true. But it is also true that in every large city groups of business and professional men cultivate the Muses in their own fashion. In New York and Philadelphia businessmen have their own amateur symphony orchestras, Milwaukee, Chicago and Boston businessmen go in for amateur art. Washington and Detroit incline to the drama.

Of these groups none is more earnest or able than the Detroit Players, an exclusive, all-male dramatic club now in its 27th successful year. One Saturday in each winter month the Players present an evening's entertainment, sometimes written, always staged, acted and directed by members. Non-participants sit at tables in the club's handsome auditorium (above), drink beer, smoke, applaud thunderously for good programs, politely for bad ones. Following the show comes the "Afterglow," informal vaudeville; and following the "Afterglow," the "After-Meerglow" consisting of impromptu acts generated by the catalytic agencies of beer and camaraderie.

On Jan. 15 The Players held their 130th "Frolic." Program for the evening was three plays: *Aspirin* by H. L. Mencken; *Drath Says It Isn't So* by Heywood Brown; *Blood of the Martyrs* by Percival Wilde.



Most anonymous of Players is Edward Clifton Monahan, stagehand. In the business world his line is leather goods.



"Oooh!" exclaims Player Malcolm W. Bingay, editorial director of *Detroit Free Press*, to Player Sam Slade, voice teacher.



Belly laughs convulse Player Carl B. Tuttle, treasurer of S. S. Krege Co., and Player E. S. Evans of Evans Products Co.



A lady for a night is Player Owen Hyde who dons silk stockings, skirts, a wig and make-up for the only female

role of the evening. Most plays chosen for presentation by the Players have as few women characters as possible.



FOR THE "AFTERGLOW," PLAYER W. COLBURN ("OLIE") STANDISH, IN HANDLE-BAR MOUSTACHES, PRESIDES BEHIND THE CLUB BAR

THE CAMERA OVERSEAS: BRITAIN'S NO.1 CATHOLIC KISSES ITS ONLY CARDINAL'S RING



Hinesley of Westminster, the only English cardinal, arrived at London's Victoria Station, Jan. 9, fresh from getting his Red Hat in Rome (LIFE, Jan. 5). There to greet him was Britain's premier peer and Catholic hymnman, 49-year-

old Bernard Marnock Duke FitzAlan-Howard, Duke of Norfolk, who promptly dropped to one knee and kissed the cardinal's ring (above). The great Catholic crowd in the station, who got a plenary indulgence (i.e. full pardon to date

from purgatory), stayed on their knees for half an hour. Although the see of Westminster has traditionally been entitled to a cardinal, Hinesley has twice been passed over since his appointment as Archbishop of Westminster in 1953.

ST. GANDHI AND HIS FRIENDS WALK THE BEACH AT BOMBAY



By the Arabian Sea, on the beach at Juhu, a suburb of Bombay, Mahatma Gandhi took his constitutional with entourage in mid-December. His doctors agreed he had helped his

heart disease and high blood pressure enough to head the Indian National Congress on Feb. 19, where he must stand off a fight from the Congress Party's radical wing. After

this picture was taken, however, Gandhi suffered a relapse and, deciding that the beach had done him no good, went inland to the Bharat cotton country "to mend or end here."

THE AGA KHAN OF THE ISMAILI MOSLEMS MARRIES HIS NIECE AT BOMBAY



For the first time as religious head of his family, the Aga Khan, President of the League of Nations Assembly, lately performed the wedding ceremony for his niece in Bombay.

Above, in pahn beach suit, he leans back while the bride squats before him, entirely covered with a blanket of woven flowers. The groom is under the flowers at extreme left.

Flanking the Aga Khan are (right) his 26-year-old son, the Aly Khan, already married to an Englishwoman, and (left) the groom's father, Sir Abdoola Haroon, a Sind merchant.

THE CAMERA OVERSEAS: EUROPE'S ROYALTY GATHERS AT ATHENS FOR THE WEDDING OF CROWN PRINCE



Forty bishops (of whom 38 are shown) and Chrysostomos, the Greek Orthodox Archbishop, marched through the streets of Athens to the Metropolitan Cathedral on Jan. 9 to participate in the royal wedding of Crown Prince Paul of

Greece to Princess Frederika (Margarita) only daughter of the head of the house of Hanover. Groom's brother is childless King George of Greece. Bride's grandfather is the ex-Kaiser of Germany; her great-great-grandmother,

Queen Victoria. She herself is 66th in line of succession to the British Throne. Because the bride is a Lutheran, there was a Protestant ceremony afterward. Nearly every royal house in Europe sent a kinsman of the bride or groom.



The golden crowns are held over the heads of the bride and groom by Archbishop Chrysostomos. Through the rest of the ceremony they were held up by the groom's uncle, Prince George (behind, in uniform) and by Rumania's Crown Prince Michael (extreme lower left).

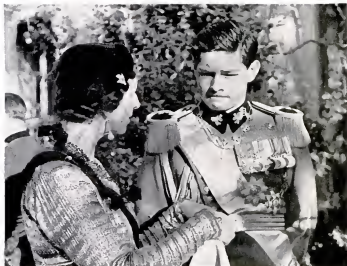


Bride and groom, 20 and 36, second cousins, pause to smile at their mutual kinswoman, Princess Cecilia Victoria Anastasia Zita Thyra, beautiful daughter of Germany's Crown Prince Wilhelm, same age as the bride. Groom wears uniform of Greek Navy commander.

PAUL AND HANOVERIAN PRINCESS FREDERIKA



The Duchess of Kent, a cousin of the groom, bends a dazzling look at the emcee as over the British Navy epaulet of her husband. Just left of Kent is Princess Eugenie of Greece and at extreme right Princess Paul of Yugoslavia. The lady making a face is a Greek.



Crown Prince Michael of Rumania also makes a face as he talks to his mother, onetime Queen Helen of Rumania who has been demoted to a princess by her divorced husband, King Carol, but is still called Her Majesty. Crown Prince Michael is a lieutenant of chasseurs.



Organizers of the wedding were three Greeks (from left): the Great Chamberlain, Count Meratti; the Master of the Horse, Prince Ipsilanti; and the Master of Ceremonies, Colonel Levidis. The King did everything to make the wedding a success.



The Kaiser's fourth son, Prince August Wilhelm Heinrich, now 51, talks to the Duchess of Kent's mother, Princess Nicholas of Greece.



Medals sparkle on the breast of Yugoslavia's Regent Prince Paul (left). At the right is King George II of Greece, who was recrowned in 1935.



Yugoslavia's Regent, Prince Paul (extreme right) passes a paper behind the back of the bride's mother, the Duchess of Brunswick, to the groom, who stares severely through his

monocle. Meanwhile the bride is half-hidden behind the candleabra. Left of her, King George of Greece fingers the stiff collar of his uniform as a Greek general and, at ex-

treme left, the Grand Duchess of Mecklenburg-Schwerin watches the doings down the table. Notice that on these pages the women as well as the men wear their decorations.

THE CAMERA OVERSEAS: THE SPANISH REBELS STRIKE BACK AT TERUEL

War is supposed to recess for the winter in Spain. But on Dec. 15 the Spanish Loyalists launched a surprise attack that nipped off the Rebel salient at Teruel (LIFE, Jan. 24). On Dec. 28 the Rebels struck back with 150,000 men against the new Loyalist lines at Teruel in a howling snow-storm. These pictures of the Rebel counterattack are the least censored yet to appear of Spanish fighting forces.

The howitzers at right appear to be German guns of the sort that the Reich has amassed in the past three years of rearmament, and theoretically superior to the World War stocks that France and England have saved. They are the best general-service howitzers now produced in quantity. By Jan. 32 they were pounding Teruel from hills commanding three sides of the town, while Loyalist artillery pounded back from the eastern outskirts of Teruel.

The Loyalists won a first-rank victory in taking Teruel, a victory not impeached by the possibility that the Rebels may take it back. The men shown in these pictures are not Moors or Italians. They are Spaniards from Navarre and Galicia, Spaniards who in past wars have shown their fighting superiority over the Spaniards of the south and of Catalonia. Below they are to be seen coming down the road from Albarraeín, between the poplars and across the plain, by foot and by truck. An appalling percentage of them went back on stretchers or not at all.



THE REBEL LINE OF HOWITZERS DROPPING SHELLS INTO TERUEL



IT SHOWED FOR TWO WEEKS BEFORE THESE REBELS ARRIVED AT TERUEL



TRUCKS ROLL DOWN THE ROAD FROM CALATAYUD TOWARD CAPTURED TERUEL



THESE TRUCKS ARE GOING AWAY FROM TERUEL, SHIFTING THE ATTACK



THE COLD MADE HORSES SHIVER. NOTICE THE RED CROSS TRUCKS IN REAR



*The Best
of
Two Worlds*

What IS

IRISH AMERICAN WHISKEY ?

Q: Does it taste like Irish whiskey?

A: No, it definitely does NOT taste like Irish whiskey.

Q: Then for goodness sake, what is it?

A: It's a distinctive product with a taste and flavor all its own.

Q: What is it really like?

A: It possesses a lightness characteristic of Scotch and a flavor much like fine Canadian whiskeys.

Q: How shall I serve it?

A: It is grand with soda.
(try a twist of lemon peel)

It is ideal in a Manhattan.
(no bitters required)

It makes the perfect Old Fashioned.
(again no bitters)

Q: I understand that Irish American whiskey is rapidly gaining in popularity?

A: Yes—over 2,225,000 bottles of it were sold in the United States last year—enough to make over 40,000,000 drinks.

Q: What does it cost?

A: About one dollar per bottle less than standard Scotches in your community.

WILLIAM JAMESON

IRISH AMERICAN *Brand* **WHISKEY**

Contains 25% pot still Irish whiskey and 75% specially distilled American straight whiskey

WILLIAM JAMESON & CO., Inc.
New York, N. Y. 86 PROOF

Life Goes to a Party

To celebrate Twelfth Night on the Eastern Shore of Maryland



ON TWELFTH NIGHT, MRS. JACKSON (IN CHECKS) AND HER GUESTS BURN HER CHRISTMAS TREE ON THE LAWN

Best-known geographical entity without official status in America is the Eastern Shore of Maryland. Lying east of Chesapeake Bay, this tidewater country has retained a simplicity and a reputation for hospitality dating almost from its original proprietorship by Lord Baltimore in 1632. Rich in oysters, duck and terrapin, it is studded with such varied examples of architecture as those shown at left. Below Chestertown's Methodist Episcopal Church (centre) is an English garrison built in 1735. Above is W. W. Hubbard's lovely home overlooking the Chester River. At top is Mrs. William A. Jackson's restored Colonial farmhouse near Chestertown where on Jan. 6 a Twelfth Night party was given.

A great English festival marking the end of the Christmas holidays, Twelfth Night precedes Epiphany which commemorates the visit of the Wise Men to Bethlehem

with gifts (also called the Manifestation of Christ to the Gentiles). In line with English tradition, Twelfth Night is celebrated on the Eastern Shore with masquerades, dancing, games and the burning of Christmas greens (above). Such a celebrant was wealthy Mrs. Jackson, widow of a Milwaukee utilities magnate, who invited some 40 friends to her Chestertown home for the festivities you see on these pages.

Directed by their hostess to a wassail bowl full of a eiderish Twelfth Night punch, they subsequently ate their fill of the traditional veal and kidney pie. Dressed as everything from medieval knights and clowns and peasants to rag dolls and Satan, these Kent County doctors, farmers, lawyers, editors, grain dealers, college presidents and bankers easily invoked the spirit of the past in a picturesque region where that spirit is still not far distant.



Cutting a cake is a traditional Twelfth Night ceremony which dates back to medieval England. In it are concealed a bean, a pea and a clove. Finders of these objects are respectively proclaimed King, Queen and Knave.



A lesson on the jew's harp is taken by Gladys Heckord who came in Chinese costume. She is the daughter of Gen. Milton A. Heckord of the Maryland National Guard. The clown is Horace Beck, 72, of an old Eastern Shore family.



Paying a dreadful penalty for losing a game of Spin the Pan, a guest rolls a matchbox with her nose along the floor. In Spin the Pan you try to pick up a spinning pan against odds. At rear in diamond dress is Hostess Jackson.



Folk dancing is a big part of Twelfth Night festivities. The pirate at the rear is Gilbert W. Mead, president of Chestertown's Washington College.

A breath of fresh air is had by Hostess Jackson on her front porch. This central part of the house dates from 1760, the kitchen wing from 1740.





An editor's wife who came to the Twelfth Night party dressed as a rag doll is Mrs. William B. Usilton III. Her husband's paper is the 114-year-old *Kent News*, published weekly.



A hungry Cavalier was Stephen R. Collins who crunches one of the beaten biscuits for which, to the surprise of Northerners who they remind of golf balls, Maryland is famous.



Coffee for the clergyman who is the Rev. William Wylio, rector of St. Paul's Church (built in 1713) just outside of Chestertown. Twelfth Night frolicking is religious in origin.



Forfeits following games included the transfer of this matchbox from the nose of Mrs. Peter Stackpole, wife of LIFE's photographer, to Horace Beck, retired utility executive.



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have been recognized by authorities everywhere as America's finest tables. In designs, woods, workmanship, and finish they are representative of the best Grand Rapids craftsmanship. Now is the time to endow your home with the beauty, charm, and elegance of these distinguished quality creations.

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PICTURES TO THE



BEST-LOOKING PRESIDENT

Sirs:

Until proven otherwise, here are photographs (left and above) of the best-looking corporation president in U. S. A. Her name is Alice and she happens to be my wife. She is chairman of the board as well as president of Trojan Gas Co. Control is owned by Alice, Henry Woodyard and myself. Trojan produces natural gas in wild and bloody Logan County, W. Va. We sold \$1,200 worth of gas in December '37. Can it get cold enough deliver about \$2,400 per month. Alice called a directors meeting (above) for the purpose of taking pictures for LIFE and, from the looks of the tables, to drink Blue Ribbon. The meeting was in the Daniel Boone Hotel, Charleston. I am on the left, Alice in the center.

JAMES G. VANDERGRIFT

Spencer, W. Va.

EDITORS



HOBBO ON STREAMLINER

Sirs:

This photograph (below) was meant to be merely another railroad "fan" picture but upon developing the film it was discovered that we had recorded an historical event. The "knight of the road" seen on the side of the speeding streamliner is undoubtedly one of the very first of his profession to utilize the modern trend in transportation.

This was taken Jan. 8 as the City of San Francisco began its second eastward trip from the Coast. If the young man succeeded in clinging to his precarious position from this point (Richmond, Calif.) to the next stop at Sacramento nearly a hundred miles away he will have earned his passage. The streamliner was rolling at 60 m.p.h. when this was made and it reaches a speed of 100 m.p.h. before arriving at Sacramento.

PHILIP C. JOHNSON
Berkeley, Calif.



PREDATORY PELTS

Sirs:

I am enclosing a picture (left) of 155 predatory animals that no longer will tantalize the farmers of Nevada, Yuba, and Sutter Counties, Calif. They were killed in four weeks by Hugh Hensley, official predatory hunter for the three counties, pictured in the center with his assistants on left and right.

In the top row of furs hanging before Hensley's house at Loma Rica are the coats of 46 valuable foxes. Beneath are a row and a half of coyotes totaling 31, and lower down an assortment of raccoons and bobcats numbering 36. There are 22 skunk hides.

Besides dogs Hensley uses traps. He travels 150 miles daily. Inclement weather has no terror for him; in fact, that is when the catches are most successful.

F. LELAND ELAM

Elk Grove, Calif.



CHAMPION & DAUGHTER

Sirs:

The accompanying photo (right) of two champions may be of interest to LIFE readers. The taller is Glenn Cunningham, still the ace in the pack of the world's middle-distance runners. The other is Martha-Joan, claimant to the unofficial world's record in the quarter-mile for young ladies under 5. This occasion was not record time because Martha-Joan knew her father would not outstrip her at the tape. However, he challenges any other 4½-year-old to a trip around the University of Nebraska track.

DR. J. H. ENNIS

The University of Nebraska
Lincoln, Neb.

POUR SOME IN A GLASS
AND DRINK IT...



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BOURBON WHISKIES—90 PROOF

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PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

(continued)



FLOAT GIRLS GET COSTUMES

BEST FLOAT

Sir:

Here is a picture story of the City of Long Beach float, "Queen of Fantasy," winner of the theme prize in the 60th annual Tournament of Roses in Pasadena on New Year's. Mrs. Isabella Coleman, nationally-known floral designer created the float. Altogether, 275 persons worked on the float. The application of 3,000 roses, 30,000 sweet peas and 100,000 carnations could not be started until after sundown on New Year's Eve.

RAY CHAPIN
Long Beach, Calif.



THE FLOAT FRAME WAS BUILT ON BIG TRUCK



APPLYING FLOWERS



TO BED 10 P.M. DEC. 31



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"I AM ONE OF THE MILLIONS WHO PREFER CAMELS" SAYS RALPH GREENLEAF

WORLD'S CHAMPION IN POCKET BILLIARDS



"HEALTHY NERVES ARE A MUST WITH ME!"

Fourteen different times the news headlines have flashed: **RALPH GREENLEAF WINS WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP.** He is counted the greatest pocket billiard player of all time. Cool under fire. Often pulling from behind with brilliant runs of 59 and 76 to win the title.

"Even before I won my first big championship I'd already picked Camel as my cigarette," said Ralph in a special interview, given during his recent championship play in Philadelphia. "I'd say the most important rule in this game is to have healthy nerves. It pays to be sure of the mildness of your cigarette. And on that score, I think, Camels have a lot extra to offer. One of the main reasons why I've stuck to Camels for 20 years is—they don't ruffle my nerves."

And America as a nation shows the same preference for finer tobaccos that Ralph Greenleaf does! Camels are the largest-selling cigarette in America



have a pack of Camels with me—smoke them in between and after bouts. The lightning-fast action in fencing is very tiring, and I welcome the quick 'lift' I get with a Camel."

Fencing experts, too, appreciate Camel's finer tobaccos. As **BELA DE TUSKÁN**, the famous instructor, says: "It's such a pleasure to smoke Camels. I usually



And they don't irritate my throat—not even when I'm sitting around in a wet suit—a target for irritation. Most of the girls I know smoke Camels, too."

"I'm devoted to Camels," says **HELEN HOWARD**, top-flight spring-board diver, of Miami, Florida. "They're my one and only cigarette! I smoke them steadily."

JAMES L. CLARK, famous scientist and explorer, says: "I choose Camels for steady smoking—always carry plenty of Camels with me into the wilderness. I haven't found a milder cigarette in the whole wide world. I'm so step with the millions who say: 'I'd walk a mile for a Camel!' Maay's the time I've actually done it."



"The way these light boats bounce around is enough to knock the daylight out of my digestion! That's why I enjoy Camels so much at mealtime. They help my digestion to keep on a smooth and even keel," says **MUFORD SCULL**, veteran outboard motorboat racer.

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